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WILLIAM
HAMILTON
FRANK

Eighty Years of My Life

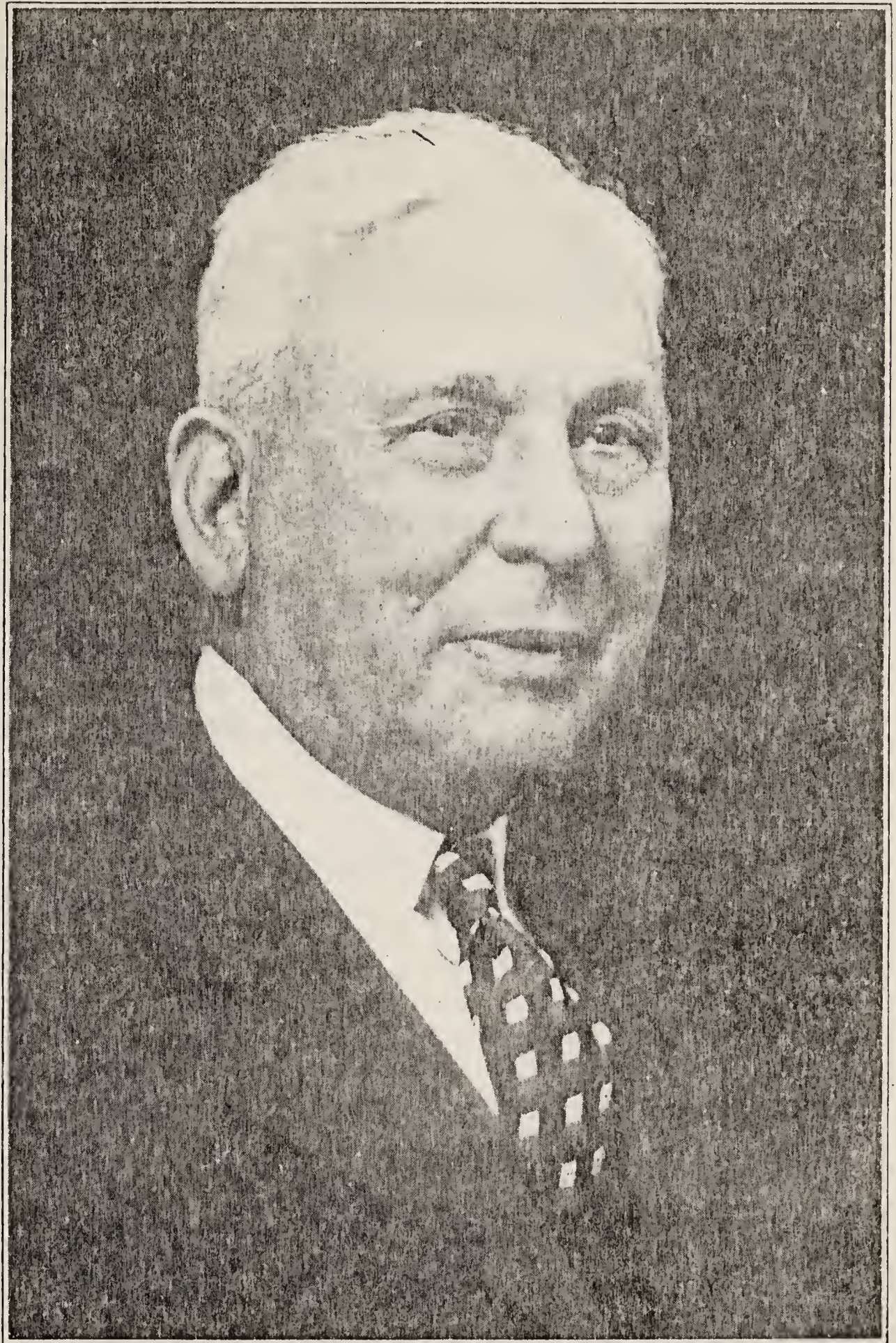
1852-1932

and

The Levi Frank Family
in America

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WM. H. FRANK
in his 78th year.

Rec'd Sept 13-1978

I express my appreciation for the co-operation and kindness of J. M. Welty, of Detroit, to whom I dictated my notes and who so patiently compiled and edited them for me.

I also express my thanks to my two sons, Leon and Harry, who have had this book printed and presented to me in honor of my eightieth birthday.

WM. H. FRANK.

Affectionately inscribed to
MY DEAR CHILDREN,
GRANDCHILDREN AND
GREAT GRANDCHILDREN

*Wm. H. Frank
in his early twenties.*



*Wm. H. Frank at 58 and his 3 grandchildren, Charles L.
Sonneborn, Richard Coblentz and William H. Frank II.*

FOREWORD

On this nineteenth day of December, 1932, I am celebrating with you, my children, the eightieth anniversary of my birth, and so that in the years to come you may have something more than a memory of me I have written for you this story, giving you the highlights of my life.

As you read it I hope you will not gain the impression that I think my life has been perfection; not at all. The angels attain perfection, but I am just human. Throughout my life I have endeavored to be an upright man; I have tried to do good wherever I happened to be, and to do the least harm to any one. I have tried to be a good citizen; a loving husband and a kind father.

To have you gathered around me to-day gives me joy and comfort beyond words. Had your dear mother been spared to us for this occasion, surely my cup would overflow; however, she gave me you children and in you I feel that I have been blessed beyond the lot of most men.

My years have been rich in experiences; I have known many people and observed the many sides of human nature among those around me. I have learned that life rewards you according to the measure of what you put into it, and how you approach it.

I have found that different people lead different lives, no two alike, and that our mature years are often shaped by our experiences gained from early environment. Since my earliest youth I have enjoyed mingling with people in every walk of life, therefore, my friends have not been limited to one faith, creed or color. I have befriended all of them and they, in turn, have befriended me or in some manner shown their appreciation.

I have observed the different religious customs of those with whom I have come in contact and to me they all seemed to be striving for some worthy ideal. I have always been convinced that there is much good in all the religions, and very little bad in any of them. As a result, my religious views have been liberal

and this, my children, accounts for your having attended the churches and the Sunday schools of the various denominations among which you grew up, so that you might thereby be broadened and encouraged to respect the views of others; so that you might avoid bigotry and narrowmindedness in yourselves.

In my time I have seen the development of many of the great inventions and discoveries that have brought our civilization, particularly in this country, to such a high plane of comfort and convenience. I have traveled around the world several times and each time I have noted changes for betterment among the peoples I have observed, so that I have reason for continued faith in Him who shapes our ends.

In my eighty years I have experienced both hardships and comforts; adversity and success; sorrow and joy, but, as the sunshine follows the rain, so I have always found something brighter to make up for the dark moments in life.

And now that I have reached the autumn of my time and look backward through the years I can say, almost with the words of King David, "Surely, goodness and mercy have followed me all the days of my life."

I am a fortunate man.

WILLIAM HAMILTON FRANK

MY YOUTH

I was born on the nineteenth day of December, 1852, in the city of Utica, New York.

My father's name was Daniel Frank and my mother was Caroline Goldsmith Frank. There were only two children, brother Harry, who was born on May fifth, 1850, and myself.

While I was still too young to remember about it, my parents moved from Utica to Syracuse, New York, and it was here I spent the early days of my boyhood and here I received a public school education.

As a boy in school I was always full of mischief. I grew up tall and strong and robust for my age and, probably because I was so, I got into many fights among the other boys at school and in the neighborhood. In turn, the mischief and the fighting got for me many lickings from my teachers in school, and don't forget that those were the days when the favorite maxim on the tongue of every parent and every teacher was, "Spare the rod and spoil the child!"

However, in spite of the lickings I neglected my lessons whenever I could, and I played "hookey," as you call it now, from school every time there was something to see or do outside of school.

I was well repaid for such time as I actually spent in school for while there I learned rapidly enough; however, because of the time I spent playing hookey, and the effort I put forth getting into and out of mischief, I missed a great deal of the schooling I should have had. In later years I regretted that I did not make the most of my opportunities and thereby receive more education.

In this connection I shall tell you of one particularly clear recollection I have of my school days.

We had at one time a teacher who, in his younger days, had been a professor in college and whose delight it was to maintain

very strict discipline in school. How well I remember this, even to this day!

As a usual thing, he used to administer punishment, especially where he thought it was well needed, with a ruler in which he had cut a slot. On a certain occasion, probably when he thought I particularly merited it, he gave me a wonderful licking with that ruler; in fact, he laid it on with such hearty good will and thereby hurt me so much that even to this day I can remember it!

AT THE SOLDIERS' CAMP

When I was about nine years old the Civil War broke out and, while in the earlier years of the war I do not recall any of the events which transpired around Syracuse, I do remember very well that toward the end of the war a camp was established at the Fair Grounds, on the outskirts of the town. To the camp came the soldiers of the Union army to be paid off and mustered out before returning to their homes.

Now the soldiers and the camp had a great fascination for me. By this time I must have been about twelve years old, with lots of boyish imagination, and I loved the excitement the soldiers brought to our town. It gave me a picture of life I have never forgotten and awakened in me a desire to rove and travel, to see and do things. Compared with thoughts of this kind I am afraid school was a very dull place, and, when I finally reached thirteen and the time came for me to go to work I was all too willing to quit school.

I made as many trips to the camp as a small boy very well could. Altogether, it had very much the same effect on me as a circus, except that we could go to the camp day after day.

Now, the circus came to Syracuse all too seldom for us. Even when they came, however, our parents were often loath to spend hard earned money for such fleeting pleasures, so for those of us who earnestly wanted to see a circus and have a little money to spend while there it was necessary that we hustle around everywhere and search every corner for old pieces of iron, rags, bottles, everything in fact, that would bring a few pennies when sold to the junk man.

Then, too, we always managed to gain a few pennies by running errands for the neighbors, splitting kindling wood, carrying coal, and also for carrying water in those days when the main source of water for household use in Syracuse, especially in our neighborhood, was very likely to be the hydrant out in the street, probably only one to a block. From this hydrant everybody in the block had to carry water.

In those days we had pennies, much like we have to-day, only a little thicker and whiter; also, two-cent pieces, somewhat larger, of course; nickel three-cent pieces, even small silver three-cent pieces, and, of course, silver half-dimes, none of which are seen any more. We had dimes, too, but these latter were apt to be given to us very sparingly, so that when we did get them they were little short of treasures to us.

Just about this time I felt my first urge to embark in business for myself. I had slowly accumulated a little money, enough so that I found myself able to buy a small basket and fill it with peanuts, and thus equipped I went to the soldiers' camp at the Fair Grounds, intending to sell the peanuts to the soldiers.

Now among the soldiers in the camp a favorite sport was that of tossing visitors in a blanket. Perhaps five or six, or more, soldiers would hold the edges of a blanket firmly while others secured a victim in the person of some unsuspecting visitor and threw him none too gently in the blanket. Then everybody laughed heartily as the victim was repeatedly tossed high in the air, then caught in the blanket as he descended.

I had been in camp with my basket of peanuts for possibly only fifteen or twenty minutes, working industriously to dispose of my stock, when I wandered too near to one of the blanket tossings and before I knew it some soldier had picked me up and threw me, with my basketful of peanuts, into a waiting blanket.

Being only a small boy, at the first toss I went high into the air but as I did so I lost my grasp on the basket which, with all the peanuts, flew out on the ground. Going up in the blanket was fun enough, but the thought of losing my basket and my little stock of peanuts, after working so hard to get them, was

real tragedy, so much so that I had a good cry. After all, the soldiers were a good-hearted lot and when they realized what they had done they set me down, got my basket for me and then helped to gather up the scattered peanuts, after which they proceeded to buy out my whole stock.

In fact, they treated me so well that I stayed there at the camp with them for almost two weeks, eating their fare, hard-tack among other things, and sleeping in a bunk. They actually made a pet out of me and sent me to town for tobacco and many other things they could not get without leaving the camp, and this they were not always allowed to do.

Some were strangers in the town and had me go with them to show them about. As there was no school at the time, and as I had not yet gone to work, nor had I any other responsibilities to worry about, I had quite a good time. In addition, I had many opportunities to earn a little money for I was a favorite among them and got many chances to do things for them for which they paid me.

When I was about thirteen years old my parents moved again, this time to Rochester, New York, and it was here I grew up.

I GO TO WORK

In those days when a child reached the age of twelve or thirteen years he had usually received the benefit of about all the schooling available to the children of families in moderate circumstances and, therefore, it was the custom for the boys in the family, at least, to go to work and if possible add something to the family income. It was, therefore, natural that I should by this time begin to think about going to work.

By this time, too, my brother Harry was about fifteen years old, a bright, keen boy, already able to make his way without help, so with his example before me I, too, sought work in order to earn my own keep and also possibly put something in the family coffers if I could do so.

Fortunately for us, by this time my father was doing fairly well and did not need much assistance from us, so we were therefore free to go out and fight our own way in the world.

It was just at this period in my life that under the guidance of my parents I was confirmed in our Jewish faith.

My first job was in a clothing store in Rochester, after I had reached the age of thirteen. About the first work they gave me, that I can remember of, other than running errands, was to stand out in front of the store with a few small handbills, and hand them, one at a time, to the passers-by, telling them in that manner of the merchandise we sold and of the bargains we had to offer. In this way the small stores of that day accomplished much of their advertising, instead of using the newspapers as we do now.

I had been doing this for only a few days when I stopped a man whom I supposed would be interested in receiving one of the handbills but, instead of taking it as the other passers-by did, even though they later threw it into the street, he unexpectedly gave me such a kick that I landed out in the street! Yes, there were plenty of rough-necks in those days! This treatment injured my feelings and hurt my body; in fact, I was so sore about it I promptly left the job.

My next venture was to obtain work as a stripper in a tobacco factory where I stripped the tobacco leaves from the stems in preparation for rolling the tobacco leaves into cigars. Here I found my work very dull, for all day long I had to stay at my bench and work, seeing only the few people close around me. This was a very tedious job for a young boy, as it offered no action or excitement of any kind, so I soon quit there and looked for another job.

This time I went to work for the firm of Rice and Sons, who operated a clothing manufacturing establishment, as well as a retail clothing store, on the main street of Rochester, just next door to the well-known firm of Stein, Bloch Company.

Here I ran errands, swept the floors, shrunk the cloth in preparation for making it into clothes, learned how to keep the stock of goods and trimmings, and so forth, at the same time

doing the many other things which they always seemed able to find for a boy.

While here I had an experience that I also remember very well, even better than when the stranger kicked me into the street where I first worked.

In the rear of the store, and underneath it, ran the Genesee River and in those days much of the water required for the various jobs around the store, such, for instance, as sprinkling the floors before we swept them, was dipped from the river by means of a wooden pail, to the handle of which was fastened a rope.

The experience I refer to was the occasion when one day, in dipping a pailful of water from the river, the rope slipped through my fingers and the pail dropped into the swift-flowing water. Not far below the store, perhaps a matter of several blocks, the river ran out from underneath the stores and tumbled over the rocks in a falls and it was to a point below these rocks I ran as fast as I could, thinking, perhaps, I might recover the bucket as it floated by on its way toward the lake.

You see, I expected to have the price of a new pail deducted from my scanty wages if I lost the old one and in those days this was no small matter to me, so I prepared to do all I could to recover it.

As the bucket finally came over the falls and floated into view near to where I was waiting, I leaned far out and reached for it. Unfortunately, just as it was almost within my grasp I lost my balance and fell into the water. Had it not been for a bystander who kindly pulled me out I would not now be telling this story. Later I learned to swim, I can assure you.

As I have already mentioned, next door to Rice and Sons was the establishment of Stein, Bloch Company, and before long I met a young fellow named Jules Lempert, a lad of about my own age, who worked there. In time we became great chums; in fact our friendship exists to this day.

When some time later Jules left Rochester and went to Canandaigua, New York, to work, boylike I wanted to go with

him and I asked him to look out for a job for me so that we could be together again, which in time he did.

So, when I was about fifteen years of age, I left my home in Rochester and went to Canandaigua, to work in a retail clothing and men's furnishings store.

By this time I had been working for about two years altogether and had learned to do much of the work around a clothing establishment. In particular, while at Rice and Sons, I had learned to be a stockkeeper, by which I mean one who takes care of the stock of piece goods of all kinds, and trimmings, such as buttons, buckles, linings, canvas, everything, in fact, that is used in the making of men's clothing.

Then, too, as I grew older and taller I was allowed to wait on some of the customers in the store. This I liked very much for in so doing I soon became acquainted with people and learned how to please them.

My wages at this time were from eight to twelve dollars a month. Judging by present day standards this was quite small, even for a boy; however, when it is considered that my employer fed me and took care of my washing, and so forth, also that I slept in the store, sometimes upon a counter, sometimes under it, or in any other place that was comfortable and convenient, it will be seen that what I did receive was above any expenses I had. I stayed on in Canandaigua at this place for about a year and a half.

When I was somewhere between sixteen and seventeen years of age my uncle, Abraham I. Frank, opened up a branch store at Warren, Ohio, and asked me to come there and work for him.

By this time I had had quite a lot of experience around a clothing store and, in addition to being a stockkeeper, I was considered practically a salesman, so when my uncle offered me the chance to work for him in his store I felt that this was quite an opportunity for me, so I promptly left Canandaigua and went to Warren.

Here for the first time I found out how dirty soft coal can be. Up in New York state we had burned either wood or anthracite coal and I had been so accustomed to everything

being comparatively clean that I did not even think about it. In Warren, however, I soon found out how dirty things could be, much to my disgust.

From my uncle, A. I. Frank, I received fifteen dollars a month and, as in my previous place, he fed me and I slept in the store, so the fifteen dollars was practically clear to me.

I was very fortunate to have decided to work for my uncle for I am happy to say he treated me as a son and to his good advice at that time in my life I owe a great deal of my success in later life.

I LEARNED TO SAVE

Among the young men of that day I was earning a fair salary but I wanted to be with other young people and enjoy the same pleasures they enjoyed, so the result was I spent my money as fast as I got it and therefore had nothing to show for my work. Finally it came to the point where my uncle told me I must save some money for a rainy day and he taught me how to acquire the habit of saving by opening for me an account at the bank where I was obliged to deposit a certain percentage of my money every time I received my pay. While my savings did not amount to much, judged by our standards to-day, yet in time as they accumulated the total represented a great deal to me.

MY BUSINESS CAREER IN WHEELING, W. VA.

I remained with my uncle, A. I. Frank, for about two years, or until I was almost nineteen years old.

In the meantime my brother Harry had managed to work up to a job as traveling salesman, handling a patented gas burner for gas lighting, for those were the days before we even knew of electric lighting.

Harry, however, had by this time gotten tired of such constant traveling and, having accumulated some capital, had begun to look around for an opportunity to go into some kind

of business in which he thought it would be fine if I would join him. As my experience thus far was entirely in the clothing business it was only natural he should look favorably on that.

Now, among the many places to which he traveled in the course of his work was Wheeling, West Virginia, and in time he became very favorably impressed with the business prospects there, for the cut nail industry was at its height, the steel mills were operating at full capacity and the glass factories were running full time.

Also, there was lots of travel and shipping over the railroads entering the Wheeling district, while the steamboats carried many passengers and much freight on the Ohio River, principally between Pittsburgh and Cincinnati, Louisville, or even farther south. In those days, too, steamboats towing great fleets of barges laden with coal from the Pittsburgh and the Monongahela River districts were a common sight on the river.

The town seemed to be quite prosperous and thriving and plenty of money was being spent. In addition, the stogie industry had centered there and this, of course, added to the general prosperity, so finally my brother decided to settle in Wheeling and began to look around for a suitable location, in the meantime sending for me.

So, on September first, 1871, I arrived in Wheeling from Warren, prepared to go to work for my brother Harry as a clerk and we very shortly opened up the first one-price men's clothing and furnishings store in Wheeling, at No. 46 Twelfth Street, under the name of "H. Frank."

Our store was in what was known as the McLain Block, and on the corner of Twelfth and Market Streets, next to our store, was McLain's Drug Store. This building remained standing until only about two years ago, when it was finally torn down.

Our business prospered and we built up an excellent trade, due partly to our one-price policy which was still a new idea, also largely due to the fact that my brother Harry was a good manager and also an exceptional advertiser for those days, so that in a few years we were as well known and as well patronized as were many of the other concerns in Wheeling who had been in business there for twenty years or more.

Our location, too, proved to be good, for in those days the neighborhood of Twelfth and Market Streets was a popular center for the clothing business, being quite important in that respect. In fact, even to-day it is practically the center of affairs in Wheeling.

As much of our success seemed to be due to our advertising, my brother naturally came to believe in it quite thoroughly and, in time, as the business grew, he engaged the services of a man by the name of Clarkson to assist him in looking after the advertising. Mr. Clarkson came to the store regularly, nearly every day, in fact, in connection with our advertising work and thus made a point of always keeping our advertisements fresh and before the public.

Then there came the time when severe competition between the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad and the Pennsylvania Railroad developed in their efforts to secure a share of each other's passenger travel in and out of Wheeling and Bellaire, which was just across the river, due to the "B. & O." having just opened their new road from Bellaire to Chicago. Rates from their eastern terminal at Baltimore, Maryland, to Chicago, Illinois, at the western end of the line, were cut to as low as ten dollars a round trip!

By reason of these low rates, as well as the advertising put out by both railroads, many people came into Bellaire and Wheeling and not all of them went out. Bellaire, being at the western end of the Baltimore-to-Bellaire division, and at the eastern end of the Bellaire-to-Chicago division, of the "B. & O.," naturally, the tickets which were sold from Baltimore to Chicago read: "Baltimore, Md., to Bellaire, O.," for one-half, and "Bellaire, O., to Chicago, Ill.," for the other half. Accordingly, when someone arrived in Wheeling or Bellaire and decided not to go on through to his destination, whether it was Chicago or Baltimore, there was the unused half of his ticket to get rid of in some manner without it being an entire loss.

Now Clarkson, our advertising man, always spent his money freely and, accordingly, always seemed to be hard up, so frequently he borrowed money wherever anyone would lend it.

One day he came into our store and wanted to borrow five dollars and to leave as collateral for it with my brother Harry a railroad ticket from Bellaire to Chicago which had come into his hands in some manner. He suggested that we try to sell it and, provided we did so, that we take out our five dollars and give him the balance, whatever it might be.

Well, we put a small sign in the show window, stating that we had for sale a Bellaire-to-Chicago ticket at a bargain and shortly we sold it and gave Clarkson the proceeds over his five dollars.

In a few days Clarkson was back again to borrow more money and with another ticket as security. As before, we put the ticket up for sale and were surprised at the ease with which it was sold.

The ready sale of these two tickets interested my brother and myself very much and thereafter we made a practice of buying and selling such tickets as came our way, and from this beginning we worked into the ticket brokerage business. In other words, we became what was later called "Ticket Brokers."

The buying and selling of tickets was, of course, carried on as a side line in connection with our clothing and furnishings business, but we were surprised at the rapid increase of this enterprise.

As the ticket business grew and became more and more important to us, it fascinated my brother Harry more than did the clothing business, so about 1875 Harry made up his mind to try to get out of the clothing business and devote his time exclusively to the ticket business. As a result, he went to Baltimore and there opened a ticket brokerage business, while I stayed on in Wheeling and, in addition to looking after the store, I assisted him in the buying and selling of tickets and for this work he gave me one-quarter of the profits.

Before I left Warren, Ohio, thanks to the efforts of my uncle, A. I. Frank, I had managed to save some money, and this, with what I had accumulated while working with brother Harry, in Wheeling, encouraged me to look forward to eventually buying out Harry's share of the clothing business, in case he decided that he preferred the ticket business.

Harry continued to pay me one-quarter of the profits from the ticket business for the first year after he went to Baltimore and during the second year he increased this to one-half. As in the meantime I had been getting along fine with the store, by the end of the second year I decided I then had capital enough to buy Harry out, which I did, some time in 1877, although I still ran the store in the name of "H. Frank" as before. My reason for this was that Harry, being by this time pretty well acquainted in Wheeling, had established a fair credit, while I, not being so well known and my capital being limited, had not yet established my credit, even though I now owned the store.

By the end of the second year, however, with my half of the profits from the ticket business, and with the clothing and furnishings business going along nicely, I felt that I was now ready to put up my own name on the store, which I did, and thereafter ran the business under the name of "W. H. Frank."

THE TICKET BROKERAGE BUSINESS

As the Ticket Brokerage Business, the humble beginnings of which I have just described to you, continued to grow and become familiar to the traveling public, it so interested many of the members of the Frank and Beekman families, and through them eventually became so national in scope that I am sure you would like to have me tell you more about it.

My brother Harry was well satisfied with the ticket business and, as he liked Baltimore, he stayed on there and in time was quite successful. I, too, continued to find the business both interesting and profitable, and as it grew I took the Beekman boys in with me and trained them in it. Later, Gabriel opened an office in Boston, Milton an office in Washington and one in Baltimore, while Charles remained with me.

Soon Uncle Marcus Frank and his family in Cincinnati, and the Chicago Franks in Chicago, and Ruben Frank in New Orleans, opened up offices. In the meantime brother Harry had left Baltimore and opened up an office in New York City at 421 Broadway.

Various members of the Frank family and the Beekman family and their employees started up in other localities and they did an exchange business with each other on an informal basis. This group always had the highest ethics in handling their business, but finally when many others not in the family entered into this field, these high ethics were lost sight of and had the unfortunate effect of discrediting the business in many places.

On the other hand it was also the occasion for the organization of the American Ticket Brokers Association, in which the Franks and the Beekmans took an active interest, and my brother Harry in particular was exceptionally active in this organization.

The Association's drafts, travellers' checks and other means of exchange were as highly honored as bank drafts. The men that comprised this Association were a fine, energetic, responsible group, and many of the old settlers in the West secured their transportation from them.

The Franks and the Beekmans conducted their business in a different manner from the other brokers, in that they dealt direct with the railroad companies and purchased from the companies large blocks of tickets worth many thousands of dollars at substantial discounts and thus helped finance the railroads.

For instance, between Wheeling and Chicago the Pennsylvania Railroad and the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad competed with each other but the B. & O. always seemed to get most of the passenger travel. When the Pennsylvania wanted an increase in the travel over their line it was customary for them to approach a Frank or a Beekman with an offer of a block of tickets at a reduced price, who were then able to offer them to the traveling public at discount prices and still allow a reasonable profit for the broker. So in this manner some of the B. & O.'s passenger travel to Chicago would be diverted to the Pennsylvania railroad.

Between Wheeling and New York the Pennsylvania and the B. & O. competed but the Pennsylvania always seemed to get

most of the patronage so the B. & O. occasionally offered to a Frank or a Beekman, blocks of their tickets to New York at reduced prices, and so forth.

Frequently the railroads sold us blank tickets for us to fill in the destination point, and gave us the necessary validation stamps the same as they used in their own offices. We later would settle with the railroads and receive a discount or commission for issuing the tickets.

Thus it will be seen that the railroads recognized these several Frank and Beekman offices as an economic factor.

That many of the Frank and Beekman offices continued to serve the railroads, steamship lines and the traveling public by advertising tours and in many ways encouraging people to travel is evidence of the esteem in which they were held by all concerned. The efficiency of these offices was well known and in time the public came to prefer dealing with them, rather than with the established ticket offices of the railroads and steamship lines themselves.

I FALL IN LOVE

For almost two years after I went to Wheeling I worked hard and stayed so close to the store that I gave but little thought to entertainment of any kind, or to meeting people outside the store. My brother Harry, however, being older, had made a point of meeting many of the people in Wheeling and, among others, had become acquainted with a family named Beekman who owned a small store.

Some time in November, 1873, I fell sick with what we then knew as fever-and-ague and, altogether, I felt pretty miserable. I had to be very careful of what I ate and did the best I could to take care of myself in order to speedily regain my health.

It was just about this time that Harry came into the store one day with the news that he had been invited to eat Thanksgiving dinner with the Beekman family and that I was to go along with him.

At first I was reluctant to go for I had not as yet fully recovered from the ague and I realized that I could not hope to do justice to the dinner I knew they would have and therefore did not wish to spoil the enjoyment the others would naturally get out of it.

At last, however, after much persuasion I agreed to go, and as part of the arrangement the Beekman folks promised to see that I got an oyster stew, or milk toast, or something similar, so to Beekman's, Harry and I went that Thanksgiving Day.

I met the family, of course, consisting of Father and Mother Beekman, four sons, Sam, Gabriel, Milton and Charley, and the two daughters, Ella and Bessie.

The dinner that day was fine but with all the good food before me there was but little I could eat and this, naturally, did not make me feel very cheerful; however, while the others were being served, the oldest daughter, Ella, brought me a bowl of hot, nourishing soup which had been specially prepared for me. Naturally, such attention pleased and surprised me and I must have shown it in my face, for when I looked up at Ella she smiled at me and blushed and right there began our love for each other.

So that Thanksgiving Day still remains a prominent milestone in my life. I had a most enjoyable time and when the Beekman family invited me to come back again I must admit it took very little persuasion on their part to make me accept.

Ella Beekman was a pretty girl, extremely vivacious and attractive in every way; in fact, she was the belle of the town. Already she had several suitors, some of them well-to-do men, older than I was and already well established, so the family looked upon me as merely a youngster with no particularly bright prospects.

However, such family opposition as there was only served to make our love for each other stronger and soon we became engaged. I reached twenty-one in December of that year, and on April ninth, of the next year, 1874, Ella turned eighteen, so on May fifth of that year we were married in Turner Hall, in Wheeling.

MY MARRIAGE

Our wedding was quite a social affair for, although Ella's parents were only in moderate financial circumstances, they certainly did their best to give us a good start in our married life and, besides, they had many friends in Wheeling who helped to make the affair a real success.

(Reprint from Wheeling Intelligencer, May 6, 1874)

AN ELEGANT AFFAIR.—A very delightful evening was enjoyed by all those who were so fortunate as to be guests at the wedding of Mr. W. H. Frank and Miss Ella Beekman, at Turner Hall last evening. The marriage ceremony was performed, in accordance with Jewish custom, by Rabbi Mayer about eight o'clock, and the remainder of the evening was spent in most enjoyable festivities by the large company assembled. The bride, who is well known and one of the belles of Jewish society in this city, was dressed in lavender silk "en train" trimmed profusely with "point applique" and looked even more lovely than ever before. The lady guests were also attired in splendid style and the gleam of the diamonds almost eclipsed the artificial light.

We wish for the young couple so lately launched upon the sea of matrimony, a safe and prosperous voyage, with whatever little "squalls" may come.

After the wedding we went to live at the Windsor Hotel, in Wheeling, until such time as we could make other arrangements.

It was just about this time my brother and I decided there was good opportunity to open a strictly merchant tailoring establishment across the river in Martins Ferry, Ohio, so very shortly Ella and I went over there to live in order that I might be near the store, which was in the West Building, fronting on the Cleveland and Pittsburg Railroad which runs through the town.

For a short time we lived in the Shreiner Family Hotel, but just as soon as we could we set up housekeeping in a small house in Martins Ferry, taking Charlie Beekman to live with us.

We were extremely happy in our little home and in those days we thought it was fine, although you, my children, would think it quite humble to-day. Ella had inherited her mother's capacity for being bright, and cheerful, and energetic, and this, together with her sweet and wonderful disposition, and the fact, too, that she was a first-class housekeeper and an excellent cook, made me realize that I was, indeed, very fortunate to have married such a fine girl. To her I owe in large measure my success of later years, for she always helped and urged me on,

stabilizing me in success and supporting me in adversity. I have often marveled at your mother's ability to manage! She always seemed to find a way to do things, whatever they were. Nothing seemed too much for her to tackle and when once it was started she never would give up. Possibly had she been less willing to sacrifice herself in later years she might have been spared to us much longer.

As I have said before, Harry went to Baltimore in 1875, and during the next year, 1876, the Centennial Exposition opened in Philadelphia and, of course, with many others from around Wheeling, your mother and I went to see it. Naturally, I was greatly impressed, for it was a great thing in those days. It was thus, too, I took my first trip of any importance away from home:

About a year and a half after we opened the Martins Ferry store brother Harry bought out the firm of Hartman and Rosenberg, on Twelfth Street, just opposite Stifel's, so in order to devote his time to managing the new store he took me back into the old store at No. 46 Twelfth Street, so that I could look after it, upon which Ella and I moved back into Wheeling and occupied a house on Fourteenth Street, near Eoff Street, for which we had been waiting and which was finally gotten ready for us.

WE ARE BLESSED WITH CHILDREN

We had been married almost three years when Leon, our first child, was born, on April thirtieth, 1877.

After Leon came Sol, on January first, 1879, then on October twenty-eighth, 1880; Harry was born. The twins, Lillian and Pauline, in the order named, were born on August twenty-first, 1882.

Then on May twentieth, 1885, our son Gilbert was born but we were denied the blessing of having him with us for more than just a couple of years, for on June twenty-seventh, 1887, he died.

On December thirtieth, 1887, our daughter Alma Bessie was born. Alma, too, was fated not to be spared to us, for



Oldest Son, Leon



Wm. H. Frank at 43 and 2 Sons, Harry and Sol

although she lived to be fifteen years old, she, like Gilbert, was taken from us. She died on March twenty-fifth, 1903.

Finally on December eighth, 1890, our daughter Marie Blanche was born.

All told, there were eight children, and of these there were six who reached maturity. Your brother Sol passed away on January tenth, 1927. To-day I have around me my five surviving children, you, Leon, Harry, Lillian, Pauline and Marie, with your families, also Sol's children, to enjoy with me this day, my Eightieth Birthday, and as I look around it is difficult for me to find words to express the joy I feel in being here with you all.

The greatest pleasure of one's life is to live to a ripe old age, retaining all one's faculties, enjoying good health, and to be surrounded by a family of fine children who have lived and developed into good citizens. I have that pleasure.

Leon was born in the first house in which we lived after returning to Wheeling from Martins Ferry, No. 71 Fourteenth Street.

When Sol came we were living at No. 20 Eleventh Street. All the other children were born in our home at No. 108 Twelfth Street.

MY LATER BUSINESS VENTURES

Now, to return to the years I spent in business, as my location in the McLain Block was a good one, I remained there for many years, I believe about twenty-four years altogether. Finally, however, the owner of the building, Mr. McLain, decided it would be a good time to double the rent I was paying and with this I naturally could not agree, so I began to look around for another suitable location.

Eventually, I found a three-story and basement building at No. 37 Twelfth Street, almost across the street from my store, a building which the Security Trust Company had bought for their own use but which they afterward found to be too small for their purposes, so they decided to dispose of it.



Mother at 36 and 4 Daughters, Marie, Alma, Pauline and Lillian

This building was at that time known as the Franklin Insurance Building and, being close enough to my store at No. 46 Twelfth Street not to risk losing any of my patrons in case I moved, I bought the store from the Security Trust Company for thirty-three thousand dollars, and proceeded to remodel it for my own requirements.

So in 1895, thirty-seven years ago, I moved across Twelfth Street to the new building, and in due time I acquired an excellent trade, building up a very nice merchant tailoring business; in fact, I believe mine was the largest establishment of the kind in West Virginia at the time. I continued on there for twelve years, during most of which time the business was profitable and the income from it not only took care of our family but also aided me in our other enterprises.

During the years of 1906 and 1907, however, business with me, as with practically everyone else, fell off to such an extent that the income from the store just about kept us going.

As if this were not enough, there developed in Wheeling at that time a series of disputes between tailor shop employees and the merchant tailors as to wages, and so forth, due largely to agitation upon the part of the labor union. Personally, in all my career I never had any labor trouble, such as strikes, with my own help. We had, in fact, only the most cordial relations with each other, yet, when the disputes were finally settled, my business was affected just the same as the other merchant tailors, so I came to the conclusion that as soon as I could dispose of it to reasonable advantage I would do so.

About this time certain of my clerks thought they would like to take the business over for themselves, so I agreed to accept a small down payment from them; they on their part to pay me the remainder out of the earnings of the store. The deal went through on these terms and the employees were successful in carrying on the business. The building I later sold for forty-three thousand dollars.

I bought my first house at auction about four years after we were married, or some time in 1878. I bought it and paid cash for it, about twelve hundred dollars, I believe. Except for the outer walls the house was in very bad condition but just



*Our home at
No. 97 Twelfth Street
Wheeling, W. Va.*

*Our Earlier home
at No. 108 Twelfth Street*



the same it was the first piece of property I had ever owned and the feeling of ownership gave me a lot of satisfaction, although for a time I secretly carried the fear that some rich and powerful man might take it away from me in some manner I could not foresee. Nothing like this happened, of course, and I not only held onto the property but, when I had managed to get some more money together, I repaired and remodeled the house and made a good home out of it. This house was at No. 108 Twelfth Street, next door to the Baptist Church.

OUR NEW HOME

It was in 1893, during the time of the World's Columbian Exposition, at Chicago, that I bought the property at No. 97 Twelfth Street, tore down the old house that stood on it and, instead, built three new brick houses with stone fronts. These houses are still standing and are now almost forty years old, and here we lived for many years.

THE NATIONAL EXCHANGE BANK

During the panic of 1893 The Exchange Bank, of Wheeling, one of the oldest and most substantial banks in that section, closed its doors. It had many depositors and I, with others, had had the utmost confidence in it. Even your Uncle Gabriel and Uncle Milton, who, had been quite successful in their ticket business during the Chicago World's Fair, had loaned me their savings in order to invest them in the bank's certificates of deposit.

Naturally, the bank's failure created a great deal of hardship among its many depositors and for a time no one had the means of realizing on their certificates of deposit with the bank; however, many efforts were made to use these certificates in trade in one way or another but without avail.

Now, about this time I had a customer who was a book-keeper at the bank and who, although he owed me for clothes I had already made for him, wanted me to make another suit for him. It seems that some of his wife's money was tied up in certificates of deposit with the Exchange Bank and, being unable to realize cash on them in any way, he offered some of

them to me in payment for his debt, as well as the new suit he wanted.

After thinking the matter over I told him I would accept these certificates of deposit. Although I realized that this would be somewhat of a gamble, I knew the men at the head of the Exchange Bank and had confidence in their integrity. Furthermore, I felt that such an arrangement with my customer was better than to have merely an open account with him, with no security other than his own name, or, on the other hand, lose a good customer should I refuse to take them at all.

At any rate I made the clothes for him and took over his certificates of deposit as arranged.

I was the first merchant to accept these certificates of deposit and before long the news that I had done so spread around Wheeling, with the result that very shortly other depositors came to me and wanted to know if I would accept more of the certificates on the same basis, that is: in trade for clothing, and I finally decided to do so. Later, knowing the condition of the bank fairly well, I let it be known that I would buy these certificates at a discount, although I did not set a price on them, in fact, I generally paid the owners what they asked for them, as long as it was less than the face value of the certificates.

Word of what I had done continued to spread and shortly other business men in Wheeling began to do the same, so that the effect of our combined action restored the public's confidence in the bank and in the certificates. Before long the price of certificates rose and finally the depositors decided to hold them, rather than discount them. Also, the action of the various merchants in buying up and holding these certificates gave the bank a breathing spell and a committee of the old officers was formed to see what could be done to put the bank on its feet again.

By this time I had acquired a considerable amount of the certificates and when the committee learned of it they came to me to see how I felt about joining them in an effort to reopen the bank, advising me that if they could only get someone to subscribe to about three thousand dollars worth of stock, in addition to what they already had, they were sure they could

reopen the bank. I put up three thousand dollars for stock and very shortly afterward the bank reopened, having reorganized under the name of The National Exchange Bank of Wheeling.

Later, my services to the bank, as well as to the community, were recognized and I was elected a director of the bank without being consulted.

SECURITY TRUST COMPANY

Some years after the National Exchange Bank of Wheeling was organized, during which time I had continued to serve as a director, the officers and directors decided that there was an excellent opportunity, as well as a need, for organizing a trust company, entirely separate from the bank, and in this work a group of prominent citizens was invited to participate. Among the better known of these men, perhaps, were Stevens B. Elkins and Henry G. Davis, both United States Senators from West Virginia; Charles Burdette Hart, United States Minister to Colombia; William Stone, of Stone & Thomas; L. E. Sands, who later became president of the First-Second National Bank, of Pittsburgh, and many other prominent citizens, from both city and state.

As a director of the bank, I, too, was a member of this group and when the Security Trust Company was finally organized I became a director in it, as well. The National Exchange Bank and the Security Trust Company are among Wheeling's most substantial institutions of this day.

LATER BUSINESS VENTURES

Previously in my story I have already told you about my earlier business ventures, especially my clothing store and the merchant tailoring business. Now I propose to tell you of some of my later ones, some of which were highly successful, some merely successful, and still others of which were unsuccessful.

Uncle A. I. Frank in earlier years had taught me a method of accumulating and saving from my wages. When I bought out my brother Harry and put my own name on the store I realized,

more than ever before, that I had a very definite purpose in continuing to save. Later, when your mother and I joined hands in life, and especially when the little ones began to arrive, both she and I worked together with this in mind, and, although we spared nothing that we thought was essential to the health, comfort and future well being of you children, we lived frugally and therefore within our income. Our ambition was to rear you successfully and, after educating you, to insure this education by giving you the right start in the world, therefore we did our utmost to accumulate.

My method of doing this was frequently somewhat as follows: once I had established my credit as a business man and gained sufficient confidence in myself, also had arrived at the point in my business career where a fairly steady income could be expected, my plan was to go into debt for something which I felt could be considered a substantial investment.

For instance, when the opportunity occurred to buy a piece of property which seemed to be low-priced and likely to have a future, I would buy it, paying down a portion of its value at once, the balance to be paid off gradually from our savings.

It was in this manner I bought the property at the corner of Eoff and Thirteenth Street alley; the property on North Main Street; the one at No. 97 Twelfth Street, where we later built our home; the Ben Franklin Insurance Company building at No. 37 Twelfth Street, where I ran my tailoring business; the property at Thirteenth and Jacob Streets, as well as the property in Bellaire, Ohio.

You children have often jokingly reminded me that usually after I had bought a piece of property I would come home and say to your mother, "Well, Ella, I have just bought another house; now we've got to save again!"

At any rate, we managed in time to get all of these properties paid for, and all of them, except possibly the Bellaire property, were eventually sold at a good profit and the proceeds put into other investments.

During the years that followed the organization of The National Exchange Bank and the Security Trust Company, Wheeling enjoyed a period of comparative prosperity and

growth. Naturally, there was soon noticeable a tendency to spread out, and this brought a demand for small building lots on the outskirts of the city.

The individual directors of the Security Trust Company became quite active in the buying and subdividing of land for this purpose, in fact they promoted much of this growth by building and selling homes, as well as financing others in this work. As a director in the trust company I was, therefore, afforded many opportunities to join in these ventures. From buying a house now and then, as I had been accustomed to do, it was a simple matter to become interested in the new subdivisions around Wheeling and before long I was engaged in developing and selling some subdivision property in the northern part of Wheeling.

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Later, I was a member of the syndicate that bought land from the Woods Estate, out the Pike, and subdivided it into what is now known as Woodsdale. The same is true of other subdivisions, including Edgedale, Lenox Place, Loring Place, and so forth, as well as a subdivision in Bellaire, and also Elizabeth Place, in Zanesville, Ohio. One of the later properties I was active in was the Belle Isle section of Wheeling Island.

With some of these subdivisions, after the sale of the lots was fairly well advanced, I even went so far as to buy from the syndicate the unsold lots and marketed them myself. Also, I built for sale many of the homes that were erected on these various properties, and, too, I built and financed many homes for others, some of these transactions being highly profitable, others representing no profit, while still others were handled at a loss.

I might mention here that about 1896 my brother Harry and I engaged in an enterprise at Atlanta, Georgia, during the Cotton Exposition which was held there. This deal, unfortunately, proved disastrous for both of us; in fact, had it not been for the support your dear mother, as well as her brothers, gave me, I might not have been able to work my way out of it because we were then in the midst of the depression of 1893-1897.

I CREATE A TRUST FUND

While business conditions around Wheeling were comparatively prosperous and I felt confidence in my own future, I acquired in one way or another about all the property I could handle. When, however, we found ourselves in the midst of the 1907 panic and money became so extremely scarce I found myself seriously involved. You will readily understand how serious the situation was with me when I tell you that at one time the interest and taxes on my various properties exceeded my income! In addition, with money so scarce, there was little opportunity to sell anything or otherwise liquidate my properties. This caused me a lot of worry and trouble; in fact, this, together with the loss of your dear mother a couple of years before, was the principal reason for my executing a deed of trust to Leon and Harry, as trustees, whereby I placed in their hands the management of all my various properties. This was on November twenty-third, 1912.

Leon and Harry helped me to gradually liquidate my indebtedness and to clean up the many transactions in which I was involved, selling the various properties as rapidly as could be done to advantage and investing the proceeds in good securities.

To-day, by reason of our present economic conditions, I see many people painfully going through trials very similar to those which I experienced at that time. For awhile it seemed to me that each time I managed to free one foot from financial quicksands, the other sank deeper than ever. I was, indeed, fortunate in having two sons who were willing and able to help me during those trying years.

About 1915 the management of the deed of trust was turned over to the Security Trust Company, who have successfully handled it to this day. As the property was sold off and my indebtedness therein was disposed of and the resulting funds reinvested in securities, the income from the trust became more than I required for my personal needs. With my frugal inclinations, this surplus accumulated and was in time invested in still further securities.

This deed of trust has worked out very successfully through the years, freeing me eventually from business worries and

permitting me to live in peace and comfort and in the enjoyment of my family. The only real property I retain to-day is the burial lot in Mount Wood Cemetery, in Wheeling, in which your dear mother rests, leaving there just room sufficient for me when my time comes.

I want to say again, that I have been so fortunate as to be able to spend my later years among you in comfort and with assurance of my own future at all times is due to the earnest effort of, and the able manner in which, Leon and Harry managed my estate after I created the trust and I pay them every tribute for their work, which, as you know, has resulted so splendidly. I am happy, too, that they have assisted me in clearing up any misunderstandings that may have existed, so that we are a truly united family of loving brothers and sisters and an appreciative father.

Again I say, I am a fortunate man!

When I executed my deed of trust to Leon and Harry I virtually retired from active business. I resigned my directorships in the bank and the trust company and from that time on I devoted myself largely to closing up such transactions as I already had under way.

I had now reached the age of sixty. Had we been in the midst of normal times I would probably have wished to continue to be active in business for many years; however, the good counsel of Leon and Harry prevailed and in time I realized that when a man gets to be sixty years old it is time he should direct his efforts toward retaining what he has already managed to save, rather than in trying to accumulate still more.

Like everything else, men and methods change with the years and in the younger generation I found that I was dealing with different men and different methods than those to which I had become accustomed. Some of these men had no scruples as to the manner in which they endeavored to make their money; some, indeed, had no hesitation in attempting to avoid their obligations to me, so that many of the projects in which I engaged toward my later years in business either resulted in meager returns, or else in a direct loss.

Among the men with whom I dealt in my younger days there was but little need for legal documents; once a man's word



Mrs. Wm. H. Frank
Age about 47



Wm. H. Frank
Age about 50

was proven it was considered his bond and accepted as such by those who knew him, or knew of him. To my sorrow I learned that the ethics of business had greatly changed and among the younger generation there were those who thought only of performing that which was strictly within the letter of the law, and particularly was this true when they felt that they had everything to gain and nothing much to lose.

Many times in my dealings with others it has been my pleasure to assist them along in this world. I have always gained great satisfaction from helping others to help themselves, thereby enabling them to acquire self respect and become somebody in the community. Unfortunately, however, my attitude in this respect has not always been rightly understood. I have always paid my debts, legal or otherwise.

Again I say, it is desirable for a man to accumulate only to a point consistent with his comfort and the security of his family. Beyond this, anything in excess of sufficient on which to live comfortably brings with it responsibilities and worries which tend to lessen the enjoyment a man should reasonably feel entitled to in his later years.

Money as the means to a good end is a wonderful thing, but, also, the reverse can just as well be true.

My years of experience have taught me that we should all have our share of responsibilities in this world. Some of us take them as they come and are thereby strengthened. Others, following the line of least resistance, either refuse to accept them, or pass them on to others. Not always, however, can this be done; you can't dodge everything all the time. But for those who will not accept their responsibilities some one else inevitably has to do it for them and possibly later look after them as well.

YOUR MOTHER

Probably the saddest day of my long life was July fourth, 1905, twenty-seven years ago, for on that day your dear mother passed away.

No two people were more congenial than Ella and I. Our

married life had been almost ideal and we were very, very happy together with you children.

Words fail me to express her wonderful character and personality. After we were married every good thing in the world seemed to center in her and I need not tell you what a wonderful mother she was to you children.

She took every opportunity to get a good laugh out of an amusing incident; on the other hand, anything sad just as quickly brought tears to her eyes.

At every opportunity she inspired you children with ambition.

In the management of the household she was nothing short of a wonder. Usually at our table there were seated from twelve to fifteen of our family and, in addition, there was always plenty of room and ample provision for guests, of whom there were many.

She would rise early in the morning and by her splendid management would have all of her household duties accomplished in time to take care of her charitable and other activities, and she seemed to neglect nothing. Furthermore, she accomplished all of these results with sufficient economy to enable us to save for the future.

As the eldest member of her family, she not only took all the responsibilities of her own children but of her younger brothers and sisters as well, all of whom were left orphans at such a tender age that they needed considerable care and guidance.

She was vivacious, and pretty, and cheerful; every one liked her. In her judgment she was fearless and aggressive, and yet conservative when she felt that it was necessary.

She did not know the word "failure"; whatever she attempted she managed somehow to accomplish. She did what was necessary to accomplish desirable and worthy results and there was no limit to her efforts, particularly for any charitable enterprise.

Those who knew her always sought her aid whenever funds were needed for some religious or charitable undertaking for any creed or color, and she always gave of her time and effort,

and many times supervised the efforts of others to raise such funds. In those days this was usually done by giving suppers, holding fairs, or balls, and so forth, as well as collecting money directly from those who could and would give.

Being blessed with splendid health, your mother was well almost to the day she passed away, thus she gave of herself without stint and it was this that probably contributed most to the shortening of her life.

(Reprint from Wheeling Intelligencer, July 5, 1905)

MRS. W. H. FRANK

Wife of Well Known Merchant Dies Suddenly of Heart Failure

Enjoyed Fourth with Her Friends

Returned Home And Retired, But in a Short Time Heart Trouble Set In

One of the most sudden and saddest deaths that has taken place here in years occurred last night at about 10:15, when Mrs. W. H. Frank, of 97 Twelfth street, breathed her last. The death was due to an affection of the heart, which removed its victim with scarcely a moment's notice. Twenty minutes before her death occurred Mrs. Frank was in as sound health as ever before in her life.

Mrs. Frank, with the rest of her family, had been spending the Fourth at the home of one of her most intimate friends, Mrs. M. Sonneborn, of Fourteenth street. The day had been very quietly observed, nothing unusual happening during the day that could have precipitated her death. Shortly after 10 o'clock in the evening Mrs. Frank went to her home and retired. She had hardly been in bed five minutes before she jumped up and gasped as if she were not able to get her breath. Drs. Hupp and Reed were immediately summoned, but all medical assistance was vain. Mrs. Frank died in less than fifteen minutes, the family hardly realizing what had happened.

The deceased was the wife of W. H. Frank, the Twelfth street merchant tailor. Few women of Wheeling were so popular or were engaged in so many charitable undertakings as she. To the City hospital especially she frequently gave both her financial and personal assistance. Generous and broad-minded as she was, it was no wonder that she possessed a large circle of friends, who all mourn her demise almost as much as the death of one of their own. The deceased is survived by her husband and six children.

Fortunately all of her children except one were at her bedside at the time of her untimely death. This one daughter is at present residing in the southern part of California, and it is not supposed that she can possibly arrive home before the funeral. Arrangements for the latter have not yet been made.

Through all the struggles of our earlier years she was a never-failing help to me, and to her good counsel and earnest effort I owe much of what I have attained to-day. In the conduct of my business and in the part I took in the community she always showed an active interest. She always kept our home



Nellie M. Frank



Sol Frank

the center of our family life and was a devoted mother to you, yet with all this she found time to interest herself in many things outside the home and had a wide acquaintance.

During her life she loved to travel and, with one or more of you children, she visited not only many of the principal cities of the country but also made trips to Florida as well. All it was ever necessary to do was to suggest that we go somewhere and the next thing we knew her trunk was packed and she was ready to go! The trains were never delayed because she was not there on time!

As you children finished public school it was our ambition that you should receive further learning, so, in turn, we sent Leon, Sol and Harry to The Linsly Institute, in Wheeling. Afterward, we sent Harry to West Virginia University, at Morgantown, and later to Harvard, although part of his expenses at college he paid from his own earnings.

After Lillian and Pauline finished school we sent them to Washington College, at Washington, D. C.

When the time came that Leon, who was not so rugged in his earlier years, showed signs of failing health and the doctors advised that we might expect to lose him if he remained in Wheeling, we found means to send him to the West, where he fortunately recovered his health.

ANECDOTES

As I look back through the years I recall many things which happened among you children when you were little. Some of these were amusing to all of us, you included; some were childhood tragedies and the amusement, if any, was all one-sided. Perhaps even now some of these incidents may be clearer to me than to you and so that you may be reminded of some of the happenings when you were little, after you have laughed and worried over your own dear little ones, I shall tell you here of a few of the things which come back to me.

LEON

Leon was a great boy to tinker with all sorts of new devices and consequently was so busy in planning and building things from time to time he seemed to have but little opportunity to get into mischief. Then, too, much of his time was spent in taking care of the household chores, such as carrying coal and kindling wood, making trips to the store, running errands and in doing many other little but necessary things around home. Accordingly, to tell you of some really amusing incident of his boyhood is not easy.

However, when Leon was about thirteen years old he wanted a camera and in order to earn the money for it he worked for a photographer. Finally, he bought the camera and outfit and from then on spent his leisure in taking pictures of everything. He even exhibited his pictures at the State Fair and for two years in succession won first prize for amateurs. One of the prize-winning pictures was of Harry, then a little chap, and a neighbor boy playing marbles, the title being, "Quit Your Hunchin'."

SOL

Now as to Sol. Sol, from the time he was a baby, was always lively and full of mischief. Things always seemed to happen around where Sol was and one hardly knew what kind of excitement to look for next.

I need scarcely remind you that it was your mother's custom each year to put up large quantities of fruits and vegetables, pickles and preserves, to satisfy the family's appetite through the winter months. In fact, in the fall of the year our cellar was always well stocked with provisions of many kinds.

Your mother was always very successful in canning tomatoes and so among other things there was always sure to be many of these put up each summer.

I recall one occasion in particular when "Aunt" Millie, a very stout colored woman, was engaged in helping your mother put up the annual supply of tomatoes. The day was extremely hot and the coolest place "Aunt" Millie could find in which to

work was the brick passageway between our house and the next, for there she found shade, and even a little breeze, no matter how hot the day. So here "Aunt" Millie was busily engaged in removing the skins from a large pan of freshly scalded tomatoes.

Leon at this time was possibly five or six years old, Sol was three or four, while Harry, of course, was little more than a baby. On this particular morning the three boys, also, had found relief from the heat out in the brick passageway, and here they all played around "Aunt" Millie, who worked away on the tomatoes.

Sol that morning was dressed merely in a little tow shirt, something resembling a nightgown, only, of course, much shorter. As was usually to be expected, Sol before long got into mischief. Just what he did first I don't remember but whatever it was it made "Aunt" Millie mad and she spoke quite sharply to him. Then Sol, in return, picked a nice ripe peeled tomato and threw it at "Aunt" Millie. The soft tomato struck her full in the face and "Aunt" Millie in a rage jumped up as quickly as her bulk would allow and attempted to catch Sol.

For Sol there was only one way to run, toward the street, and that he wore only his little tow shirt meant nothing to him as he sped out the passageway and down the street, with "Aunt" Millie close behind. The sight of a very fat negro woman dressed in a bright red wrapper, tomato juice streaming down her face and over her dress, waddling with all her might after a three-year-old boy, gave us all something to laugh about for many a day. Finally, though, Sol was captured and "Aunt" Millie spanked him good. In fact, she continued to spank him all the way home, with Sol crying lustily. Although this happened many, many years ago I am still amused when I recall the circumstances.

SOL

Then there was a time when your dear mother was very busy in giving some suppers and otherwise endeavoring to raise funds for a home for old ladies, in Wheeling. With the many discussions that went on in our home as to ways and means to

bring about the home for old ladies it must have made quite an impression on some of you children at the time.

It remained for Sol, however, to conceive the idea of doing good for something else beside the old ladies; he was all in favor of a home for friendless dogs! So with this in mind he secretly gathered up, one at a time, all the dogs in our neighborhood and penned them in our woodshed.

Somehow, though, Sol seemed to overlook the most important thing that went to make a really successful home for friendless dogs: he forgot to feed them, consequently it was not long before the family became aware of a continued and insistent barking, and howling, and yelping from somewhere close by, in fact, the noise seemed to come directly from our own back yard. Naturally, some one had to investigate and it fell to your Aunt Bessie to see what the commotion was all about, so to the wood shed she went, intending to look inside.

The instant she opened the woodshed door the dogs went into action and in their efforts to escape from the so-called "home for friendless dogs" they leaped over Aunt Bessie, they ran around her, between her feet, everywhere in fact, and all in the most unmannerly fashion! To Aunt Bessie, surprised and shaken as she was, there was nothing funny about it, but to the other members of the family for a long time afterward it was a topic which brought laughter every time it was mentioned.

HARRY

And now about Harry. I must tell you about the time Harry and Sol were sent to the drug store for vanilla. You see, in those days we bought our vanilla, and similar things, at the drug store, not at the grocery store as you do to-day. At any rate, Aunt Bessie one day was very busy at home and, among other things, was engaged in baking a cake for our supper.

When she came to the point wherein the recipe said: "Add so much vanilla," Aunt Bessie reached for the vanilla bottle but it was empty; some one else had used the last of it without getting more. So, being unable to leave the house herself, she

called Harry and Sol from their play nearby and sent them to the drug store for more vanilla.

Now, this was her method of reasoning: Sol was well known to be speedy and would hurry on the way, but some times he was unreliable; he might make a good start but one never knew what attractions, or temptations would beset him on the way. Harry, on the other hand, was anything but speedy but already he had acquired a reputation for being reliable. It might take him a long time to go and return but he could be depended upon to keep in mind the thing he was sent for.

As Aunt Bessie needed both speed and reliability on this occasion she sent both Sol and Harry after the vanilla. The boys got to the drug store all right and remembered to get the vanilla, then to hurry home. Unfortunately, they soon met some other boys and Sol engaged in a fight and in the scramble the bottle of vanilla was dropped to the sidewalk and broken and all the vanilla spilled.

Little Harry, realizing that something was expected of him, did what he thought best under the circumstances and rescued the cork from the broken bottle, then trudged along home as fast as he could go.

Arriving there, he went directly to Aunt Bessie and, holding out the cork to her, said in his deliberate way: "Aunt Bessie we got the vanilla all right and then Sol got into a fight and broke the bottle. But here is the cork!"

LILLIAN AND PAULINE

Now that I have told you something about the boys, I must relate what I can recall about the girls.

Lilly and Pearl, as we used to call Lillian and Pauline, looked so much alike that even in our home we often had difficulty in telling them apart. Like every other little girl, each of them contributed her share of mischievous doings and very often one or the other of them got the usual spanking. Who will ever know how many spankings poor Lillian got that Pauline should have received, or how many times poor Pauline was punished when Lillian was the guilty one? To the innocent

one this must have brought many a resolve to leave home at the earliest opportunity and go out into the world where she would be better understood. To the rest of us, however, these happenings were often a source of much humor!

Perhaps the most amusing thing I can recall about Lillian and Pauline was when they played the part of colonial dames in a home theatrical! It was at a time when they were very much interested in plays and each felt that her calling was to be an actress, and on this particular occasion they were taking the part of colonial ladies and were doing the best they could to dress the part. After all, who could successfully take the part of a colonial dame without having nice white hair, or a white wig? So for a time they were puzzled what to do, but soon got the bright idea of dusting flour generously over their hair and for a time everything went famously!

By and by evening came and in the hurry to prepare for supper there arose the question of how to get rid of the flour in the hair. It seemed like a simple matter just to run a lot of water over the hair and thus wash out the flour; but when this was put into practice the results were disappointing, to say the least. The instant the flour and the water met the hair was filled with a sticky, doughy mess, and what a time we had in getting rid of that mess, and still leave some hair! They had many good cries for days afterward while they went through the trials of having the hair untangled and the dough gradually removed from it.

ALMA

Now, as to Alma my recollections are not so clear. You see we lost her when she was not more than fifteen years old. That was almost thirty years ago. However, I do remember that we all said Alma was the diplomatic member of the family, by which I mean that she always seemed able to get or to do what she wanted, and always in a very diplomatic manner, so that afterward we sometimes asked ourselves how in the world she managed it!

Then, too, Alma, for a child, was quite talented, probably more so than the other children. She could sing and dance exceedingly well and was also a clever musician. For this rea-

son she was in constant demand for the many amateur performances which took place at that time.

MARIE

To show you that not all anecdotes bring to mind things that are solely amusing, but that sometimes they remind you of the happenings we call "trials and tribulations," that is: trials for the parents and tribulations for the children, I must tell you of the time we might have lost our Marie.

Once, when Marie was just a little girl she and Alma were playing together; Marie was supposed to be sick and Alma played the part of a nurse. Living with us at the time was a nurse girl who just a few days before the occasion I have in mind had gone to the doctor for treatment for her eyes, and brought home a bottle of eye medicine which the doctor had prescribed.

Now Alma's idea of being a good nurse was to give Marie medicine of some kind, and the handiest thing was the nurse girl's bottle of eye medicine, so she got this and Marie swallowed a good dose of it. The effect on Marie must have startled Alma, for soon she led Marie into the room where Leon was reading and cried out: "Oh, look, Leon! Marie's drunk!" Leon, who realized something must be wrong, quickly investigated and, upon finding that Marie had swallowed some of the eye medicine, rushed for the doctor, who speedily gave Marie an emetic. In spite of the fact that the bottle contained a deadly belladonna prescription, Marie was soon none the worse for her experience and we were once more able to be calm after our fright.

BUSINESS CUSTOMS LONG AGO

As I go about these days and see how business in general is conducted, I often contrast it with our methods when I was a young man in business.

Nowadays, you use the telephone incessantly; you frequently telegraph; sometimes you even send radiograms, and the air mail to-day is a commonly used means of communication. When I was young, if you were unable to see a man personally, or

send someone with a message for him, you wrote him a letter, and, what is more, you wrote it by hand.

Now, you open your stores, or your offices, at eight o'clock in the morning, often later. Usually at five o'clock in the afternoon, often earlier, you close up and go home to your families. In normal times your days are crowded from morning until night and you work intensely, first at one thing and then another, and with many people, and by making use of the many modern conveniences, you accomplish a great deal.

With us, it was our custom to go to the store sometimes as early as seven o'clock in the morning, never later than a quarter after, or half past, seven. At noon, if I could get away from the store, I went home to dinner, then returned for the afternoon. When suppertime came I went home again to eat but afterward I returned to the store and remained there until nine, or ten, or even eleven o'clock at night. Sometimes, if we had been very busy, I stayed on there until midnight to take care of the work.

During the day we went about our work much more leisurely than you do. At the store we read our papers and wrote our personal letters. Our friends dropped in from time to time to pass the time of day and we did the same with others when we could spare a few minutes away from the store.

Sometimes your mother, with one or more of the children, stopped in at the store and talked awhile, or even met friends there. Often we had little gatherings in the back of the store.

In this way our days were spent among each other, keeping up the old friendships and making new ones, living close to one another and depending upon each other for what we got out of our daily lives. Other means of entertainment were comparatively rare and a trip to the theatre was something to be remembered.

If we wanted to talk with someone in the next block, or on the other side of town, we just put on our hats and went there to see him. When we got there we took time to talk about things in general, and it was the same when others came to our store. For many years there were no telephones to shorten our steps.

When telephones came, however, we were among the first to have one installed in our store. Then, the telephone was something to marvel at, but in contrast with the telephone as we are accustomed to it to-day it left much to be desired. For years we had to have batteries with them and, like batteries everywhere, they often ran down. To attract "Central" we turned a little crank which rang a bell, and, when we got our party, which was not always easy to do, we often had to yell at the top of our voices to make ourselves heard at the other end of the line. Sometimes the lines did not even stay in condition long enough for us to finish our conversation.

Life moved slowly then, but we made the most of what we had. Sometimes I am tempted to think we were happier then, and got more out of our daily lives because we took the time to enjoy what we had and probably did not expect so much as we do now.

MY TRAVELS

As I have said before, your dear mother died in July, 1905. Her loss saddened me greatly and for a time I felt such grief that I hardly knew what to do.

Added to this, business was very quiet for a year or two and as I did not have anything otherwise to fully occupy my mind, my grief affected me so that my children took me in hand and practically made me make a trip away from home, and from the scenes and people I knew, in order to help me to forget my loss.

At their insistence I decided to take an ocean trip and went to New York, taking a steamer from there to South America by way of the West Indies, stopping at the many different ports along the way.

Travel of this kind was a new venture to me, as it was my first experience on the sea, and I saw so many strange places, new things and strange people that it really greatly benefitted me. I got a great deal of pleasure out of the trip and upon my return home I was glad to feel like once more entering into the business and home life in Wheeling.

It was just about this time our country was engaged in building the Panama Canal and part of our trip consisted of

crossing the Isthmus of Panama on the Panama Railroad in order to see the tremendous work going on there. I still remember the Gatun Dam and Gatun Lake which at that time seemed just an overgrown pond.

Among the many interesting places at which our ship touched during the trip was San Juan, Porto Rico; Havana, Cuba; Kingston, Jamaica; Nassau, in the Bahamas; Port au Prince, Haiti, etc.

I have been in practically every state in our country and have seen most of its wonders and its glories.

The experience which has always thrilled me most on any of my travels, however, was to see the Statue of Liberty upon my return from abroad.

MY MEDITERRANEAN TRIP

My next trip took place about six years later, or during the winter of 1911 and 1912. On this trip I took what we call a "Mediterranean Cruise" and visited the various countries bordering on the Mediterranean Sea, traveling on the steamship "Cleveland," of the Hamburg-American line.

This time my travels took me to such places as the Island of Madeira, Morocco, Southern Spain, Gibraltar, Algiers, Italy, Greece, Turkey, Egypt, etc., and once more I saw a world that was new and strange to me.

It so happened that on this trip I met a man from some place in Indiana, who, as I recall, was in the quarry business, quarrying Indiana limestone. We spent a great deal of time together on the trip and became quite well acquainted, and when, toward the end of our cruise, my friend decided to leave the boat "Cleveland" and journey on to Scotland he tried to persuade me to accompany him. However, I felt no special interest in Scotland and, besides, I had made many other acquaintances on the vessel and therefore desired to stay with it until the end of our cruise.

When the vessel on its return trip touched at France my friend left the cruise and went on to Scotland as planned. Later, in returning to America, he left England on the big new steamship "Titanic," which was on its maiden voyage to this

country. As you will recall, the unfortunate "Titanic" struck an iceberg off the coast of Newfoundland on April 12th, 1912, and sank, and among the sixteen hundred or more persons who lost their lives was my friend from Indiana!

Naturally, his tragic and untimely end made a great impression on me and I there and then decided that before something of this kind could happen unexpectedly to me I would so arrange my affairs that the interests of my children would be safeguarded and, in any event, even though nothing like that happened, my own future years would be provided for.

I went to Judge James Ewing, in Wheeling, told him what I wanted and, as I have previously mentioned, I executed the deed of trust on November twenty-third, 1912.

MY WORLD TOUR IN 1913

My next trip was what we call a world tour and took place in 1913. I left home in February, of that year, and went to San Francisco, where I visited my daughter Lillian, who had married and was living there.

From San Francisco I went on to Hawaii, Japan, China, Manila, Siam, Java, Singapore, India, Egypt and Jerusalem, as well as some of the countries of Europe, including Germany, Switzerland, France, etc.

I spent about five months altogether on this trip and when I returned to New York City I was greatly surprised and pleased to be met by Leon when the steamer docked.

MY SOUTH AMERICAN TRIP IN 1914

The next year I took another trip, this time by steamer to Southampton and London, England, and from there to South America, visiting such places as Rio de Janeiro, in Brazil; Montevideo, Uruguay; Buenos Aires, Argentine, etc. From the eastern coast of South America we traveled by railroad to the western coast, crossing the Andes Mountains and arriving at Valparaiso, Chile, on the Pacific Ocean. Here we again took the

steamer and traveled north to the Isthmus of Panama and this time went through the Panama Canal on our way to New Orleans.

When I arrived at New Orleans I decided I wanted to visit San Francisco once again in order to see my daughter Lillian and her husband, so I traveled on to the west coast by rail and after spending some time in San Francisco I returned to Wheeling and took up the usual routine of my life once more.

MY WORLD TOUR IN 1929

Toward the end of 1929 my brother-in-law, Milton M. Beekman, and I decided it would be a fine thing to take a nice long winter trip together. I had not enjoyed anything of this kind for quite a number of years and even before talking to Milton about it I had given it some thought. We had spent the winters of 1927-1928 and 1928-1929 together in Miami, Florida, also during the years we had been together on numerous other occasions, so when he decided to go with me I was greatly pleased.

So, on December twenty-ninth, 1929, we left New York City together on another World Cruise, aboard the Red Star Liner "Belgenland." This time we touched first at Havana, Cuba, then on through the Panama Canal and up the West Coast to Los Angeles and from there to San Francisco. Here I once more had the pleasure of visiting my daughter and her husband, as well as their fine son, Richard.

After taking on the passengers who had gathered at San Francisco, we left there and went on to Hawaii, then to Japan, China, the Philippines, Siam, Java, Singapore, India, Ceylon, Egypt, Greece, Italy, Southern France, Spain and Gibraltar, and from there back to New York City, landing there on May first, 1930.

I had a fine time on this voyage and made many pleasant acquaintances. During much of the trip, however, Milton Beekman was, unfortunately, ill; in fact, he was never quite his old self afterward.

MY WINTER IN CALIFORNIA

As the winter of 1930-1931 approached I once more felt the desire to spend it in a more agreeable climate. Leon and his family, together with Mrs. Ida Blum, were living in Los Angeles and having such a pleasant time that I decided to join them there.

While there, of course, we visited San Francisco, where I once more enjoyed seeing my daughter Lillian and her husband, Jules Coblentz.

MY GRANDFATHER AND HIS FAMILY

My grandfather's name was Levi Frank. He was born in the year 1793 in Europe. He spoke German and read Hebrew. I greatly regret that the family records have not been preserved to tell us something more about him; such, for instance, as the name of the town, or the province, where he was born.

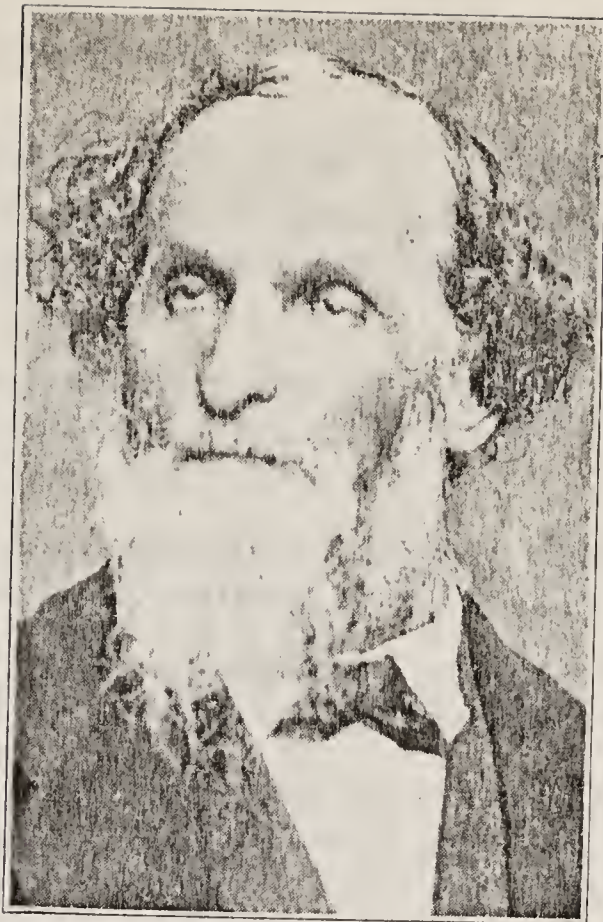
During his life he was married three times, the first two marriages taking place in Europe, while the last was in this country.

The name of his first wife I cannot tell you, nor the date of their marriage, but to this union there were born two children, my uncle, Moses Frank, in 1817, and my father, Daniel Frank in 1819.

My grandfather's first wife died fairly early in life and he married again. His second wife's name was Mollie and she became the mother of five children, all born in Europe in the following order: Marcus, in 1830; Abraham I., in 1838; Joseph H., in 1844; a daughter, Brina, in 1847, and George, in 1850.

About the year 1847 my uncle Moses emigrated to America. He was the pioneer of the family in that respect. Within a year afterward, or about 1848, my father, Daniel Frank, followed him here and settled in Utica, New York.

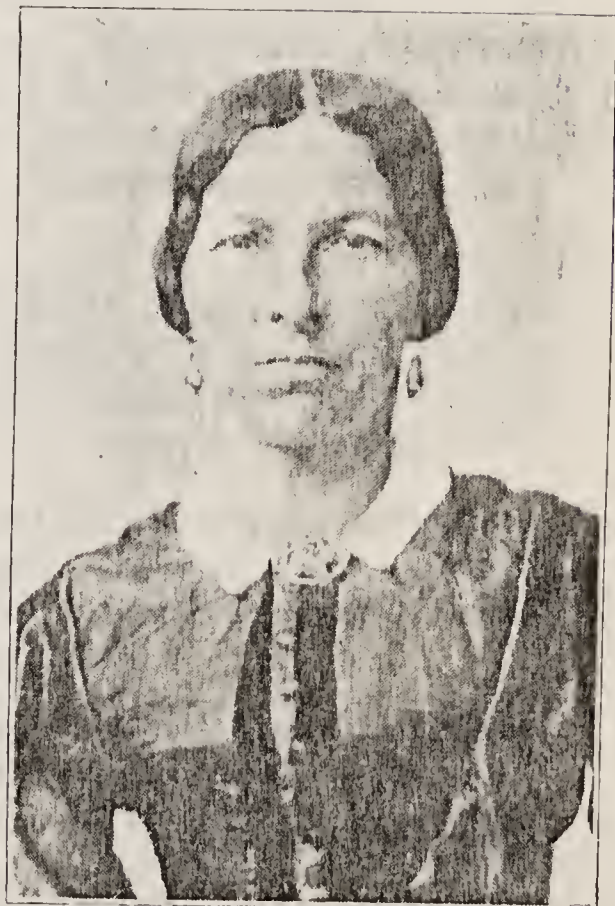
A few years later my grandfather also decided to come to this country, bringing with him the remainder of his family, and settled in Syracuse, New York, not far from where my father had located previously.



Levi Frank



Daniel Frank



Caroline Frank

It was about 1854 or 1855 that my grandfather married again, his third wife's name being Elka Tow. She had also come here from Europe and to them on March 16th, 1856, a son Jacob was born.

My grandfather continued to live in Syracuse for the rest of his life; in fact, both he and Mollie are buried there. It was here, too, the family grew up.

It will be noted that there were, all told, eight children in my grandfather's family, seven boys and one girl.

In later years my uncle, Moses Frank, located in New York City and there some of his descendants live to-day.

Uncle Abraham I. Frank spent his earlier years in Ohio, while three other uncles, Joseph, George and Jacob, all located in Chicago, where A. I. joined them and also died there. Uncle George Frank died there on April second, 1927, leaving behind him his wife, Aunt Rose, and six children, Ida Mae, Ira, Lee, Walter, Beatrice and Gerald (a son, Harry, having died in 1918). Ida Mae Frank married my brother-in-law, Gabriel Beekman, and went to Boston to live. Later, Gabriel Beekman died, leaving a daughter Phyllis. Ida Mae married again and is now Mrs. Charles Weil, of Boston. Uncle Joseph Frank died in San Francisco in 1931.

My Uncle Jake is still living in Chicago and it is to him that I am indebted for much of the information I have been able to give you about my grandfather's family, both in this story and in the family tree I have attempted to construct for you.

Throughout the years George and Jacob always called me "nephew," while I, in turn, although only two years younger than one and actually four years older than the other, always called them Uncle George and Uncle Jake.

Uncle Jacob Frank attained considerable note as a physician and surgeon; in fact, at one time he was appointed Surgeon-General on the staff of the governor of the State of Illinois. Furthermore, he was at one time a co-worker with the Dr. Murphy who invented the well-known "Murphy Intestinal Button."

To Uncle Jake and Aunt Sarah was born a daughter Myna, in 1878.

Within a year after he came to this country, or about 1849, my father, Daniel Frank, married a fine young woman whose maiden name was Caroline Goldsmith, my dear mother. She was born in Syracuse, New York, although her parents had come to this country from some place in Bavaria. She was an intelligent and cultured woman and a tender and indulgent mother.

Her family were prominent bakers in Syracuse, and their bakery store was located on Cedar Street, or on Madison Street.

Father and mother continued to live for many years in Rochester, New York, where I had lived as a youth. Later father lived in New York City with my brother, Harry, for a few years. Still later he came to Wheeling to live and remained there for possibly ten years. Finally, however, he went to Chicago and lived there until he passed away, in 1900, at the age of eighty-one.

As I left home very early in life, and as my mother's health in her later years was very poor, we had but little chance to see much of one another after I grew to manhood, although she visited your mother and me occasionally in our home. She, too, passed away in 1900 and both father and mother are buried in Chicago.

Under the heading of "The Levi Family in America," which follows my own story, I have endeavored to give such further information as I have been able to gather in the brief time allowed, not only of my greatgrandfather, Levi Frank, but of the succeeding generations as well, down to my own greatgrandchildren.

NOTE

All the attempts made to ascertain the exact location where our forefathers lived in Europe have been unsuccessful and since all of the older generation, except Dr. Jacob Frank in Chicago, are gone, he was also unable to give us definite information.

Immigration records of the arrival of my grandfather, Daniel, and great-grandfather, Levi, were destroyed in a fire of the Immigration Office at Castle Garden, New York.

I remotely recall Grandfather Daniel Frank telling me that the name "Frank" was different from what it was in Europe. (Probably "Fremd" there). When his brother Moses came to this Country, the immigration officers did not understand him thoroughly and they marked his name down "Moses Frank" and told him that would be his name. The other members of the family following also the same surname.

The following is an extract from a letter to me from Dr. Jacob Frank, Chicago, Illinois, of November 6th, 1932.

"From the trials and tribulations that our forbearers had to undergo, this generation who are privileged to enjoy the freedom of this happy land have much to be thankful for, and for our social and educational standing in the community. We hope and expect greater achievements from our next generation.

"When our race was forced to leave Spain to seek homes in foreign lands, they became the unknown and forgotten. For centuries, the unfortunates were barely allowed to exist in their newly adopted country.

"The dawn of new hopes for freedom and liberty came to them with the discovery of America by Columbus.

"My observation from contact with our family is: Our remote and ancient ancestry came from patrician stock as the delicate features, small hands and feet illustrate my point.

"My Father's second wife was the first Jewish woman—I think person—to be interred in Syracuse, N. Y., 1853.

"Brother Moses was the pioneer to immigrate to U. S. A. He married a Bavarian girl here."

LEON H. FRANK.

THE BEEKMAN FAMILY

No story of our immediate family would be complete without a chapter in which to tell you something about your mother's family, the Beekman's.

Ella's father was Louis Beekman. He was born in 1816, in Sulz-au-Foret, near Strassburg, in Alsace, which was then a part of France. It was here, too, that Pauline Emsheimer was born, on October 28, 1828. She had a brother, Gabriel Emsheimer, and a sister, Bessala Leyy Emsheimer.

Pauline came to America with some cousins by the name of Meyers, who lived in New Orleans, she being the first of her family to leave Alsace. Later she went to Cincinnati, Ohio, where she met Louis Beekman, who had also emigrated to America, and here they were married by Rabbi Isaac M. Wise, later settling at Guyandotte, Virginia, near what is now Huntington, West Virginia.

At Guyandotte your grandfather opened a general store at the eastern end of the bridge which then spanned the Guyandotte River at this point and, because he was energetic, enterprising and well liked in the neighborhood, he prospered and in time became very well to do.

As the civil war approached, Louis Beekman's sympathies were with the South; in fact, when later war broke out between



THE SEVEN SONS OF LEVI FRANK
Rear, left to right: Daniel, Jacob, Marcus, George.
Front, left to right: Joseph, Moses, Abraham.

the North and South he joined his friends and neighbors and became an active supporter of the South. Before leaving France he had served in the French army and, when shortly after war broke out he joined the Confederate army and was assigned to the drilling of recruits, his previous military training stood him in good stead.

The Union army made repeated raids through that part of the country and eventually destroyed the bridge across the Guyandotte River and with it your grandfather's store, taking him prisoner. With other prisoners he was taken northward on the way to Columbus, Ohio, but when the detachment reached Gallipolis, on the Ohio River, they halted there for a time to rest and to await other prisoners.

In the meantime your grandmother, with the three children, Ella, Bessie, and Sam, followed along after your grandfather as best they could, sleeping wherever night overtook them, sometimes even in the cornfields. Fortunately, they arrived in Gallipolis, Ohio, before the detachment holding your grandfather had left for Columbus and through your grandmother's efforts your grandfather was released on his parole that he would take no further part in the war, also that he and his family would go to Wheeling, West Virginia.

Much of their property at Guyandotte, Virginia, had been destroyed by the Union army and, as everything else had to be left behind when your grandfather was taken north, they had very little with which to begin all over again in Wheeling. In order to make a living there, they opened a small store.

In the years that followed, three more children were born to them, Gabriel, Milton and Charles.

As a further word about your grandfather, it may be of interest to you to know that Louis Beekman was a Mason, having been taken into Guyandotte Lodge in 1860. In addition, he later became a Royal Arch Mason. Your brother Leon to this day preserves his membership papers and his Masonic apron.

Due to the hardships to which they had been exposed during the war, both your grandfather and your grandmother had comparatively poor health after they came to Wheeling and it



Pauline Emsheimer Beckman



Louis Beckman



The Beckman Family

*Rear, left to right: Gabriel, Bessie, Samuel.
Front, left to right: Charles, Ella, Milton.*

was only a few years after we were married that they both passed away, your grandfather on November 22, 1880, and your grandmother on February 22, 1882. Both are buried in Wheeling.

When your mother and I started housekeeping in Martins Ferry we took Charlie, the youngest child, into our home. Later on both Milton and Gabriel made their home with us, as did also Sam and Bessie; in fact, Bessie lived with us for possibly fifteen years, or until she married Isaac Hirschbung. They have since passed away, leaving no children.

I can truly say that Bessie Beckman was as nearly a mother to you children as a woman could possibly be; no woman could have loved her nephews and nieces more, or held them dearer, than your Aunt Bessie did you children. She was a woman of fine character and assisted your mother in bringing you up and in developing your personalities.

Your Uncle Samuel Beckman lived with us until he died.

Gabriel Beckman, when a young man, went to Baltimore and when Milton was about thirteen years old he followed him there.

In our home some years later Gabriel met Ida Mae Frank, a daughter of my uncle, George Frank, of Chicago, and who was then visiting us. As a result of this meeting in our home they became engaged and later married. To them a daughter Phyllis was born.

Charlie Beckman continued to make his home with us until he married Jennie Emsheimer. They have since both passed away, leaving a daughter, Pauline Beckman.

As the Beckman boys grew up I took them into my store as clerks. The spirit of youth and adventure caused them to go into business for themselves and in this I helped them by advancing funds to get them started.

Milton married Amy Friedenwald in Baltimore and later lived there. They had two sons, Robert and Milton.

I just want to say here that no man of finer character than Milton M. Beckman ever lived; his honesty and integrity were well known and I loved him as a brother. In later years he became my companion in my travels and, although we were of

an entirely different temperament, no two men ever got along better together than we did.

During the summer of 1930 he became ill and was obliged to give up his golf and other recreations, and finally on Nov. 12th he passed to the Great Beyond. I missed my companion of many years beyond measure and I mourned him as a brother.

MODERN MIRACLES

It has been my good fortune to exist in a wonderful age. As I look back into the past and recall the times I have lived through, the people I have known, the customs and fashions I have seen come and go, it would take many volumes to tell, and for this I have neither the time nor the inclination. But I have seen many new things come into general use, some of them little short of miracles to us when they were new and strange.

When I was a little boy the railroads were so new they were always a subject of interest wherever people gathered, and the coming and going of the few trains there were was always an event in their lives; also, a journey on them was something to be told about for a long time afterward. In the years that followed I saw the railroads spread all over the land.

When I was a boy in Syracuse all the water for the household had to be carried from an open hydrant on the street (perhaps only one such hydrant to the block). Possibly because as a boy at home I carried many, many buckets of water from such hydrants I regarded their passing with much relief. Even as late as the year I was married, we still had to depend on these street hydrants for the water for our household use in Martins Ferry.

When later it became the practice to pipe water directly into the homes it seemed to me that a great step forward had been taken, yet I still remember the meager and humble fittings we used, such as you can scarcely imagine in this day.

It seemed like many years after that before we were able to have such a thing as a stationary bathtub in our home. We

were among the earliest ones in Wheeling to have such a bathtub and I want to assure you that it wasn't a shiny, white porcelain tub, such as you all have to-day! Our first tub was made of sheet zinc, all soldered together and then built into a wooden frame!

Later we contrived means to supply ourselves with hot water and inside toilet in our homes. The first few families to have such a luxury told the neighborhood about it without stint! Yet to-day we are all so accustomed to the many comforts and conveniences of our modern homes that we hardly realize that once kings, even, did not have such luxuries.

When I was a little boy the telegraph was still so new that a telegram was something to marvel at; however, had someone then attempted to tell his neighbors of the day when we would have the incandescent lamp, the phonograph, the wireless, the radio, or television or airplanes, he would have been fortunate to have escaped trial for insanity!

We were among the first families to install natural gas in our home, so here was another luxury for us! At that time no one thought of such a thing as a meter to measure the gas (or even the water) we used. We just burned all the gas we wanted to and paid so much a year for it.

When electricity came into common use I promptly had our store wired for it, and shortly afterward I installed it in our home as well. The first Edison electric light bulb seen in Wheeling was the one I placed in my store window and after the current was turned on and the light burned successfully everybody in all the neighboring districts came to my store to see "the candle burning in a bottle!" I remember this particularly well, for it was just about fifty years ago, and served as a big advertisement.

I saw one of the greatest engineering projects of our time, namely, the Panama Canal, during the course of its construction and was greatly impressed by the tremendous work being done there. Now we travel through it on some luxurious steamer and take it as a matter of course.

I have seen the automobile grow from its very infancy to the stage where many millions of them crowd the roads all

over the country. I have lived in the age that brought the submarine and the airplane into perfection; I have seen the development of our mighty steam and electric trains that make light of distances that once seemed beyond the reach of all but the hardiest; and I have traveled up and down the world on tremendous ocean vessels that seemed almost a world in themselves.

When I was young most people lived and died without traveling more than a few miles from their birthplace, yet to-day even the humblest seem to find means to visit beyond the horizon.

Truly, I am a fortunate man to have lived in such a wonderful age!

MY VIEWS ON RELIGION

My parents were of the Orthodox Jewish faith, but while deeply religious themselves they were tolerant of others. At the same time, they conducted their home and furnished their table in strict accord with the teachings of the Mosaic laws. In their youth Reformed Judaism, as we have it to-day, was almost unknown, especially in Europe.

I can not recall, after I grew up, that either of my parents insisted that either of we children try to observe all the tenets of our faith and of our early training, so after I left home and mingled with others than those of our faith I became very much broadened, although I have always continued to be a member of a Jewish temple.

In Wheeling I took an active part in the building of the temple there in order that my children might receive the great benefits to be had in learning of the good that is in Judaism.

After Ella and I were married we ceased to observe many of the Mosaic laws, particularly those with regard to our food, for we realized that living as we were in a widely different climate and under greatly improved conditions, as compared with those which originally brought about the Mosaic laws, it was no longer necessary for us to follow those ancient rules for the preservation of our health and well being.

I have lived with and gone among people of the Christian faith, as well as the Mohammedan faith; the Zoroastrian, Shinto, Buddhist and Brahmin faiths, and have even been familiar with some of the sects among these religions, and in observing them I have found much of good in each of them because I have been sympathetic and realized that in their special methods of worship and in their daily customs those of these varied beliefs were all striving toward a common goal of happiness.

So in your daily lives be charitable to those about you and willing to help one another. Look for the good that is in this world and you will always find it. Above all, be good citizens of our wonderful country and raise your children to be likewise.

OUR TWENTY-FIFTH WEDDING ANNIVERSARY

Your mother and I celebrated our twenty-fifth wedding anniversary on May fifth, 1899. Not alone was this an anniversary, it was an event on which to celebrate twenty-five of the happiest years of my life and I am, indeed, thankful that your mother lived to enjoy it with me. At that time there were seven of you children, for little Alma was still with us, and to have you all around us on such an occasion gave your mother and me the greatest joy. Then, too, as memory carries me back to that day I recall the many close friends whose presence with us and whose kindly interest helped to make it a day to be long remembered.

On this occasion I gave your mother a diamond-and-pearl sunburst, containing a large center diamond, representing myself. Radiating from this were eight smaller diamonds to represent our eight children, while surrounding these were twenty-five pearls, significant of our twenty-five years of happy married life.

This token I have since given to Leon, who in turn will pass it on to the oldest male child in the family as an heirloom, he in turn to do likewise, and, as each son succeeds to it, I sincerely trust it may bring to you the same happiness Ella and I found together.

MY LATER YEARS

By the time I had reached seventy-five I had disposed of all my real property, saving only our burial lot in the Mount Wood cemetery, in which your mother rests, leaving just room enough for me when my time comes. For the continued care of this, our last resting place, I have provided in my will.

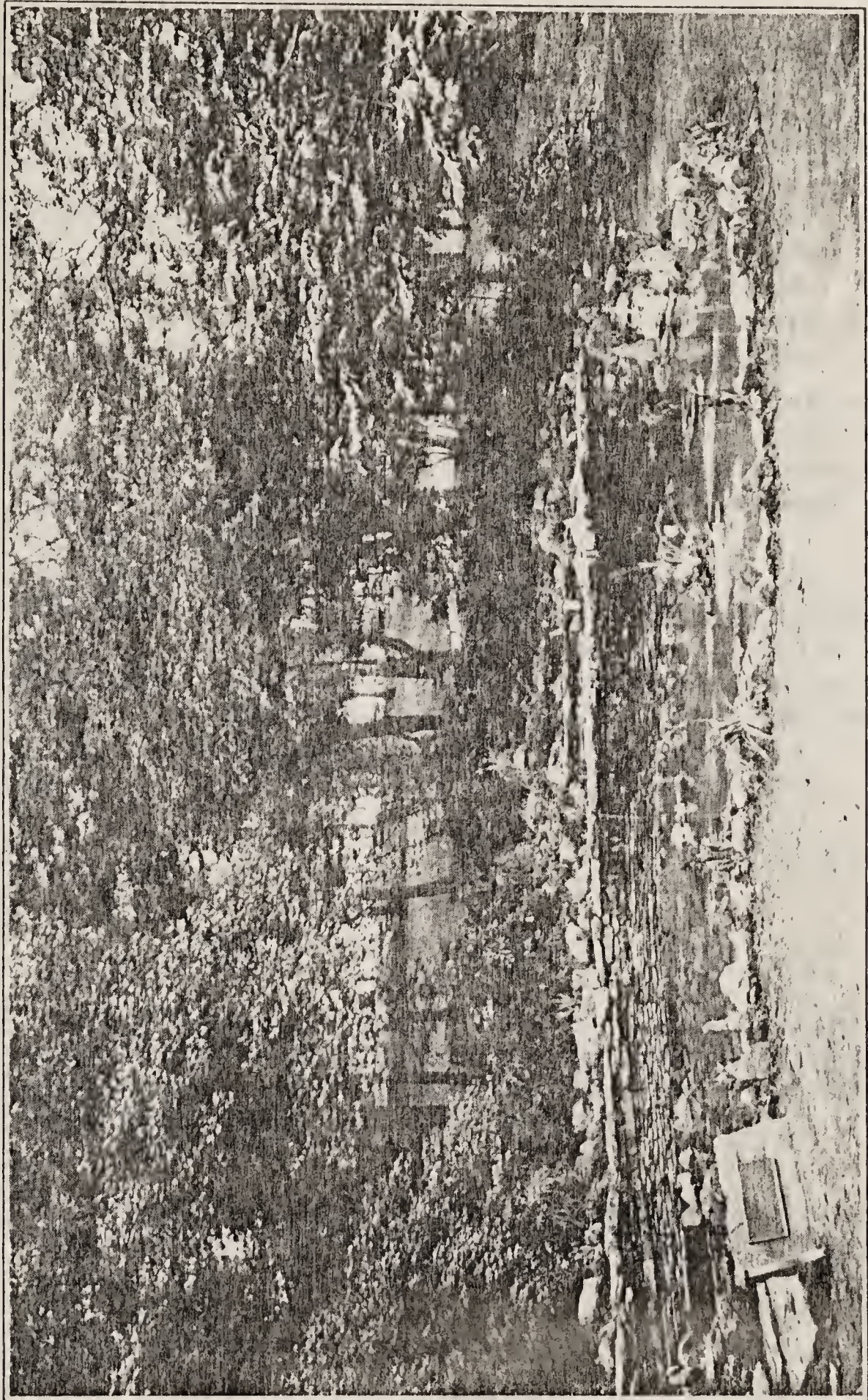
Elsewhere in my story I have told you of the various trips I have taken, that is, those worthy of particular mention. In my later years, however, I have gotten great pleasure in taking many shorter trips while visiting you, my children.

Although for many years I have established my legal residence in Wheeling, my place in the family of my daughter, Marie, and her husband, Sylvan Blum, has long seemed like home to me. They, with their daughters, Eleanor and Sylvia, have been wonderful to me and I am not unappreciative of the responsibilities they have assumed and the loving kindnesses they have shown me.

Then, too, I have seen much during these years of my daughter Pauline and her husband, Charles Sonneborn, as well as their two fine boys.

My daughters Lillian, Pauline and Marie were all lovely, sweet girls and are now splendid women and good mothers. All of my daughters have made me very happy with their love and the many evidences of the consideration they have shown me. To them I owe much, indeed, for their wonderful care of me last year during my long sick spell; in fact, I am very grateful for the concern which all of you, my children, showed for me at that time and for the many comforts you thoughtfully provided.

During the year 1915 Leon and Harry moved from Wheeling to Detroit, Michigan. Many, many times I have traveled there to visit them in these last seventeen years and I have not only gotten great enjoyment out of seeing them from time to time and of talking with them about many things, but here, too, it has been a wonderful thing to see five more grandchildren growing up so fine and preparing to take their places in the world.



A Beauty Spot in Wheeling Park, W. Va. Memorial to Your Mother, Ella V. Frank

I am thankful to have lived to see altogether twelve of as fine grandchildren in the families of my sons and daughters as ever gladdened the heart of a grandparent. I have even been blessed with a little great-granddaughter and great-grandson! I am a fortunate man!

On March twenty-fifth, 1926, Nellie Malone Frank, my son Sol's wife, died at the age of thirty-eight years, leaving, besides Sol, their two children, Eleanor Virginia and John Malone Frank. This was a sad blow to Sol and he survived his wife less than a year, for on January tenth, 1927, he, too, passed away.

From then on I have been quite active in looking after Eleanor and Jackie in many ways. I have made many trips to their home at Massillon, Ohio, where they lived with their mother's people, and, more recently, to Cleveland, where Eleanor has lived.

I have not only endeavored to look after their affairs and to smooth their way in life but, also, to counsel and guide them as they grow up. It has been good for me at my time of life to know that I can still be of help to those who need me and to see Eleanor developing into a fine young woman, and her brother John giving promise for the future, has well rewarded me.

MY SEVENTY-FIFTH BIRTHDAY

On December nineteenth, 1927, I arrived at my seventy-fifth birthday. All of you children felt that this event should be celebrated in a manner that would live long in our memories and in this feeling I was glad to join you, for to me it was a great occasion.

Once again I had around me all my living children, with their wives and their husbands and their dear children, as well as a few close friends, and we had a glorious reunion. For this special occasion my daughter, Lillian, and her husband traveled here from their home in San Francisco. Altogether, our gathering was of such size that in order to celebrate the occasion

fittingly we all went to the McLure House, in Wheeling, where our anniversary dinner was served.

This event, with our twenty-fifth wedding anniversary in 1899, and the happy marriages of you, my children, and of my grandchildren, constitute some of the most memorable events of my life.

THE ROCK GARDEN MEMORIAL

During the summer of 1929 my five children, Pauline, Lillian, Marie, Leon and Harry, and their families undertook, in conjunction with the Wheeling Public Park Commission, the construction of a beautiful rock garden and pool in Wheeling Park as a memorial to my dear wife and your mother.

This has now been in existence for about three years, and since the various plants and the shrubbery have gotten well established, it has become a beauty spot; in fact, one of the points of interest in Wheeling Park and, as such, a source of continued satisfaction to all of our family. This memorial has been suitably marked with a bronze memorial tablet.

For the care and upkeep of this fine memorial I am arranging to leave in trust with Security Trust Company, of Wheeling, funds sufficient for that purpose.

Also, I wish to mention here that about thirty years ago as a memorial to my dear wife's memory we outfitted a room in the Wheeling General Hospital. More recently, or during 1929, Leon and Harry provided a room in the new Grace Hospital Annex, at the corner of John R. Street and Willis Avenue, in Detroit, in honor of their dear Mother.

RETROSPECT

During the many years I lived in Wheeling I engaged from time to time in various public activities, in addition to conducting my own business.

Among these, I was a member of the Wheeling Chamber of Commerce. Also, I have long been a member of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, and I was one of the men responsible for building their temple in Wheeling, acting as vice-president of the Building Committee.

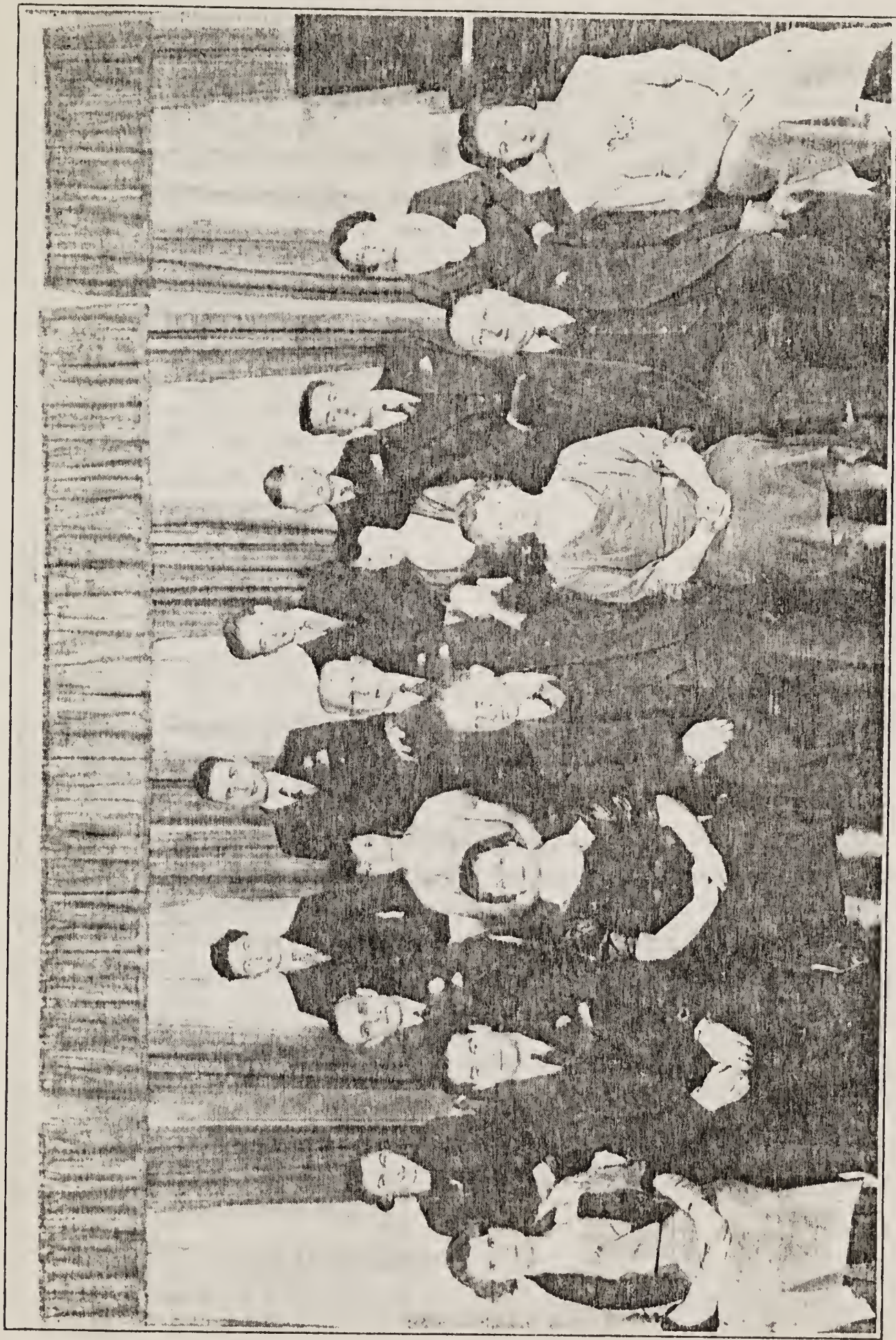
From time to time as new industries came to Wheeling I invested in them and did what I could to assure their success, for I felt that in their good fortune I could look for my own as well.

I never sought public office in my life, nor did I strive for the high places, or the limelight, or, in fact, to be conspicuous among others in any way, but, rather, I preferred the peaceful quiet of my own life, my family, my business. Furthermore, the satisfaction I had in helping others to attain the higher places was a greater reward than to have occupied them myself.

My chief ambition has always been to be a good citizen, to rear my family in comfort and to give them every facility at my command to enable them in turn to become good citizens, hoping, perhaps, that some one of my children, or possibly a grandchild, would in time bring more than usual honor to our name.

It has always been my pleasure to earn my own way in life, and that I have been able through the years to accumulate enough not only to give me independence of others, but to assist others as well, has fully repaid me for my own efforts in the earlier years.

Thus I have been able to aid, both financially and morally, my own family, as well as the family of my dear wife, and many others, too. Best of all, I have been spared to do this within the term of my life. In my living trust I have already disposed among you my accumulation, except such part of the principal and income that I may require during my life.



Members of family who celebrated with me my eightieth birthday in Wheeling, W. Va.
 Back row, left to right: Robert L. Frank, Charles L. Sonneborn, Jr., Harry J. L. Frank, John M. Frank. Second row, left to right: Sylvia Mae Blum, Charles L. Sonneborn, Pauline C. Sonneborn, Wm. H. Frank, Lillian M. Coblenz, Sylvan H. Blum, Marie B. Blum. Front row, left to right: Ruth H. Frank, Wm. H. Frank, II, Rena Frank, Leon H. Frank, Stella Frank, Harry J. L. Frank, Eleanor V. Blum.

CONCLUSIONS

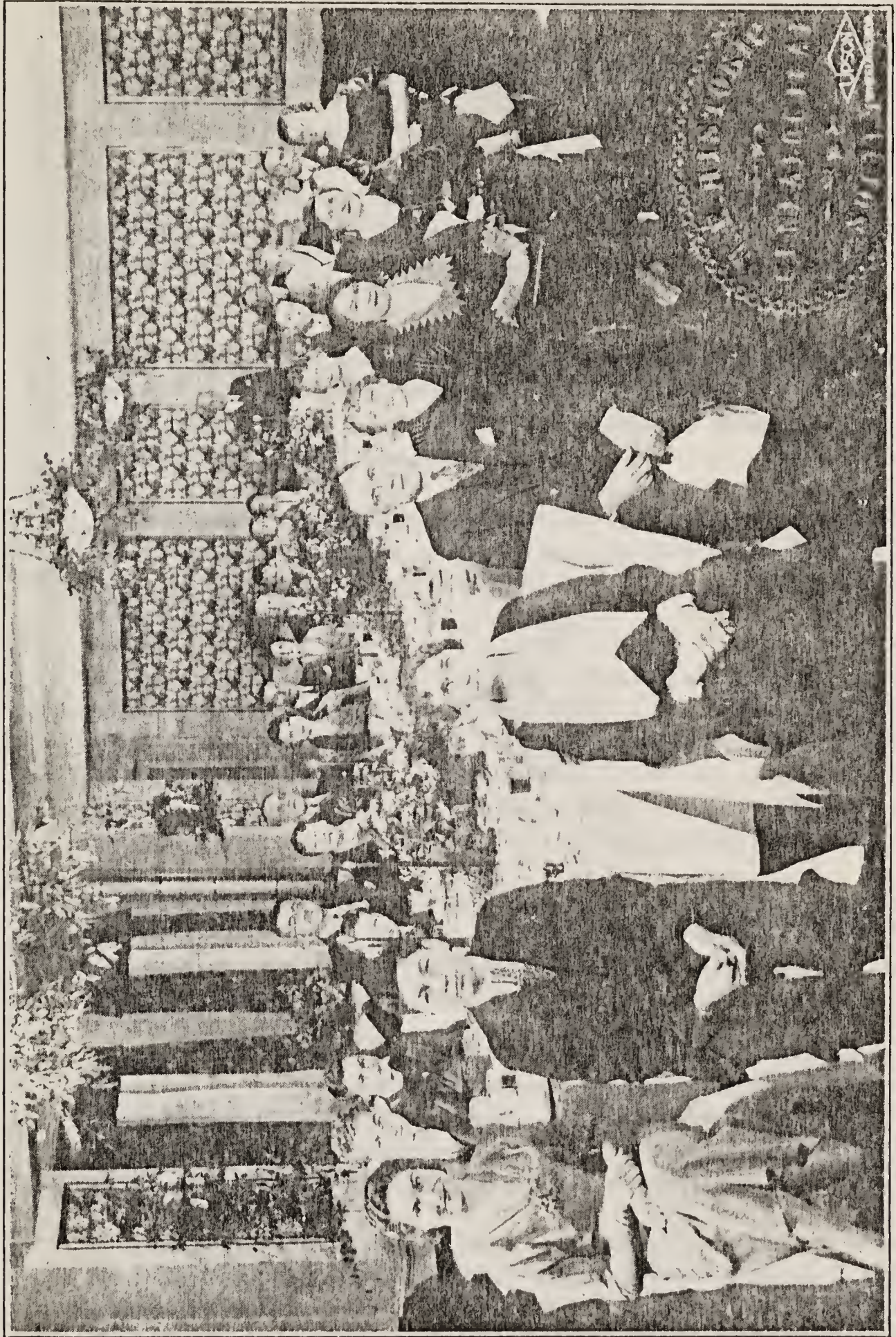
As in the years to come you read this, my dear children, my grandchildren and my great-grandchildren, you will understand the aims and thoughts of my life. In return, I hope to receive from all of you, while I live, all your good wishes, all your respect, and all of your kind and thoughtful consideration while I am among you to enjoy these. Let these tributes be bestowed upon me now and take the place of the flowers that others receive only after they are gone.

After my spirit has departed this good old world I desire over me only the simplest of ceremonies, just those consistent with the due observance of our faith, and, above all, I ask that there be no mourning among you; think, rather, of the many happy years we have been spared to each other.

Throughout the years it has ever been my aim to bring closer together all the members of my family, wherever and whenever possible, so that the bond between you might thereby be kept strong and clear. I have labored to keep alive the love for each other that only a united family can feel. If this should continue through the years to come I will consider it the greatest tribute and the finest monument to me that can be erected in my honor.

To-day when I see gathered here before me you, my sons and daughters, together with your children, you who have come from nearby and from great distances to honor me on this anniversary, my heart fills with joy and I can say that it is one of the happiest days of my life. You could bestow no greater honor upon me.

Again I say, I am a fortunate man!



The Family Banquet at the Windsor Hotel

MY EIGHTIETH BIRTHDAY

My eightieth birthday celebration was, indeed, a gala affair.

My children and their wives and husbands and many of my grandchildren, all, in fact, who could possibly attend were there and they, with some close friends of the family, made quite a gathering.

My daughter, Lillian, had come to Wheeling especially for the occasion and she, together with my daughters Pauline and Marie, helped me to plan for this event and otherwise did much to make it a great success.

Although my anniversary actually came on Monday, December nineteenth, for the convenience of those who had to travel from distant places we decided to celebrate on Sunday, the eighteenth, instead.

To accommodate everyone comfortably, our principal gathering and family dinner was held at the Windsor Hotel and here we sat down around a long table loaded with all the delicacies of the season. A wonderful birthday cake with many candles reminded me that I was passing another milestone along the way, and also proved a great attraction for the children.

Red roses and poinsettias, with holly and smilax, lent a note of seasonable cheer to the occasion and, altogether, we had a wonderful time, my great regret being that there were some of my dear ones who could not be with me.

To add to my pleasure, I received many beautiful gifts. Then, too, it gave me the greatest satisfaction to receive many letters and telegrams from distant places, evidence that I was remembered once more by my dear relatives, and not only my own friends but many friends of the members of my family.

Following the dinner I held a reception for those who wished to come and thus between the hours of four and six I had the added joy and pleasure of shaking hands once more with many of my relatives and good friends who had come from far and

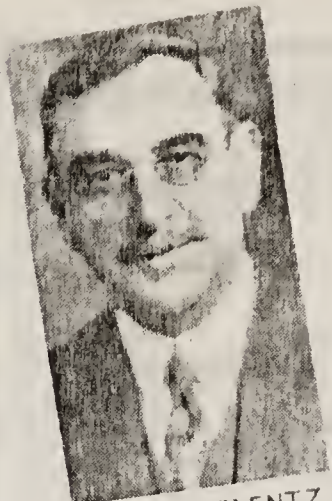
near to congratulate me and to express their good wishes, additional assurance that a man may have much wealth in this world that cannot be measured in terms of money.

My daughters have provided a beautiful book in which I shall preserve the wonderful letters and telegrams that came to me on this occasion from governors of states, mayors of cities, a chief justice, and others in high places.

Beside these, and none the less treasured, will be those letters of appreciation from the old ladies' homes and the afflicted at the hospitals to whom I had sent flowers and refreshments. Still more cherished are the childish notes of thanks from the little ones in the orphan asylum where I had sent both toys and refreshments, so that all might share with me my blessings on this day.

In future years, as I turn the pages one by one, I hope to live over again every minute of this happy day and recall gratefully the love my family have shown me and the evidence of esteem on the part of my good friends.

Truly, I am a fortunate man!



JULES COBLENTZ



ROSALIE SONNEBORN



RICHARD COBLENTZ



ELEANOR V. FRANK



CHAS. LEWIS SONNEBORN III



ROBERT M. SONNEBORN



BETTY MAE FRANK



RUTH
ELAINE
FRANK



HENRY B. FRANK

Members of family who were unable to come to Wheeling for my eightieth birthday, all taken about this time.

William H. Frank Honored On Occasion of 80th Birthday

Relatives of Wheeling Man Guests at Din- ner Party Today

Reaches 80th Year

Mr. William H. Frank is giving a dinner this Sunday at the Windsor Hotel, the affair to celebrate his eightieth birthday anniversary which occurs today. Invitations for the dinner have been limited to relatives of the host including his children, grandchildren, great-grandchildren and a few close relatives. The dinner will be beautifully appointed and is to be served at one o'clock in one of the private dining rooms of the hotel. A huge birthday cake will form the centerpiece for the table with lighted tapers in crystal candelabra and bowls of fresh flowers forming the principal decoration.

In the afternoon an informal reception will take place at the hotel. The hours to be from four until six o'clock. No cards are being issued for the reception but friends and acquaintances of Mr. Frank are invited to attend.

Those invited to the dinner are:

Mr. and Mrs. Leon H. Frank, and their three children, Robert, Henry and Betty Mae of Detroit, Michigan; Miss Eleanor Virginia and Jack Beekman of Cleveland, Ohio; Mr. and Mrs. H. J. L. Frank of Detroit and their two children, Mr. and Mrs. William H. Frank, 2nd and their small daughter, Ruth Elaine Frank; H. J. L. Frank, Junior; Mr. and Mrs. Jules Coblentz (nee Lillian Frank) and their son, Richard Coblentz of San Francisco, California; Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Sonneborn (nee Pauline Frank) and their children, Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Sonneborn, Jr. and their infant son, Charles L. Sonneborn, 3rd; Robert M. Sonneborn.

Mr. and Mrs. Sylvan H. Blum (nee Marie Frank) and their two daughters of Bellaire, Ohio, Eleanor Virginia and Sylvia Mae Blum; Mrs. M. Sonneborn; Mrs. Ida Blum of Detroit; Mrs. H. Lambert of De-



troit; Mrs. M. Frankenau of San Francisco, California; Mr. S. Frankenau of San Francisco, California; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Weil of Boston, Massachusetts; Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Reichart; Mrs. Hattie Levy of New York; Miss Cora Emsheimer, Mr. Will Emsheimer, Mrs. Belle Schlesinger, Mr. and Mrs. Max Holdstein of Akron, Ohio; Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Fink of Bellaire, Ohio.

The Levi Frank Family in America

LEVI FRANK Generation I

Born 1793, in Europe. Died about 1878 in Syracuse, N. Y., and buried there.

He was married three times, twice in Europe and once in America.

His first wife's name was _____, and by her he had two sons, Moses and Daniel. She died in Europe.

His second wife's name was Mollie, _____, and by her he had five children, Marcus, Abraham L., Brina Elizabeth, Joseph H. and George, all born in Europe. Mollie died in Syracuse and was buried there.

His third wife's name was Elka Tow. They were married in Syracuse about 1851 or 1855, and by her he had one son, Jacob.

Levi Frank emigrated to America about 1850, bringing with him Mollie, Marcus, Abraham, Brina, Joseph and George, and settled in Syracuse, N. Y.

The following interesting information in regard to Levi Frank was supplied to Mrs. Jules Coblentz by Dr. Jacob Frank, his youngest son, during her interview with him in his home in Chicago, Ill., on December 11, 1932:

"Levi Frank was a tall, powerful man, over six feet in height, broad of shoulder and small of waist, what we would call an athletic build. I recall seeing him lift, unassisted, a barrel of flour from a wagon.

His forbears were believed to be patricians. He was a descendant of a family that left Spain during the period of the Inquisition, and some of his ancestors settled in Portugal, France, Germany and Holland. He and his family were considered well educated for that time.

He had thorough training in agriculture, including an expert knowledge of horses and cattle, his reputation for this being well known in the community. In addition, he had at one time followed the trade of miller. Because of this knowledge and training he found employment as overseer of a duke's estate in Russia.

The incident which led to his leaving Russia is as follows:

A local rule was passed, requiring all men to wear short beards. Now Levi had a fine, long beard, which he kept immaculate, and of which he was very proud, so he continued to wear it long in disobedience of the rule.

As he returned to the duke's estate one evening, after a brief absence, he was seized by two guards, who attempted to cut off his beard with their sabres. Being quick-tempered and powerful, he picked up both of these guards and handled them so roughly that they were both stunned.

He immediately reported the circumstances to the duke, who told him that his life, thereafter, would not be safe in Russia, and he would accordingly help him to get away that very night. The duke furnished him with horses, a wagon and a trailer, together with funds sufficient to enable him to cross the border and make his way to a seaport in some other European country where he could obtain passage to America, where his two oldest sons had already preceded him. So that night Levi, with his wife and four sons and the daughter, left Russia.

At the time, one of the children, Joseph, was sick with scarlet fever, but they bundled him up well, and in due time he recovered. George, the youngest child, was only about six weeks old when they left.

After a long overland trip in the wagon, much of the distance being covered at night, they arrived at the seaport of Hamburg, Germany, from where they took a sailing vessel for America.

It was necessary for the family to secure all of their provisions for the long trip on the boat in advance of sailing, and the ship was at sea for more than three months, but they finally landed at New York City.

Having practically no knowledge of the English language, he found it difficult, when he arrived in this country, to secure work at his trade, that of miller, so at first he sold things as best he could, from door to door. Soon he accumulated funds sufficient to start a provision store, and in this he also sold hay, grain, etc.

Later, he drifted from this into dealing in horses and cattle, of which he had expert knowledge, and this business he followed for the rest of his life.

Mollie, his second wife, was a well educated woman of good class, although education among women at that time was exceptional, and it was she who educated most of her children.

It was not long after arriving at New York that the family went to Syracuse, N. Y., and settled there. It was here that Levi and Mollie both died.

It is very interesting to thus recount the escape from Russia of Levi and his family, and their travels across much of Europe to the port of Hamburg, from whence they sailed for America. In many respects their experiences are comparable to the exploits of the early pioneers in our West, during the "Covered Wagon Days."

NOTE

As late as January 16th, 1933, Dr. Jacob Frank has written further as follows:

"I have carefully read the proof sheets of your book, and under the heading of "My Grandfather and His Family", I can offer you the following correction:

Levi Frank was born in Ratszk, Russia Poland. He emigrated from Ratszk to Hamburg with his wife and family in a covered wagon, and from Hamburg they took passage to America."

MOSES FRANK

Gen. 2

Oldest son of Levi
and His First Wife

Born 1817, in Europe. Died in Washington, D. C.

He married Babette, who had come to America from Bavaria, Germany. To them were born three sons, Mark, William and Reuben, and a daughter, Jennie.

Moses was the first of the Levi Frank family to come to America, about 1817. In his later years he lived in Washington, D. C.

DANIEL FRANK

Gen. 2
Second son of Levi
and His First Wife

Born 1819, in Europe. He lived to be 81 years old, and died in Chicago, Ill., in 1900. He was buried there.

About 1818 or 1819 he married Caroline Goldsmith, who was born in Syracuse, N. Y., and whose parents had come to America from Bavaria, Germany. She died in 1900, and was buried in Chicago, Ill.

To them were born two sons, Harry and William H.

Daniel was the second of the Levi Frank family to emigrate to America, about 1818. He settled first at Utica, N. Y., where he married, then moved to Syracuse, N. Y., and later to Rochester, N. Y., about 1861 or 1865. He lived for some years with his son Harry in New York City, also for about ten years in Wheeling, W. Va., but finally went to Chicago and lived there until he passed away.

His wife, Caroline, was an intelligent and cultured woman. Her people were prominent bakers, on Cedar Street, or Madison Street, in Syracuse.

MARCUS FRANK

Gen. 2
Oldest son of
Levi and Mollie

Born 1830, in Europe.

Emigrated to America with Levi Frank in 1850.

Married Adeline Sugerman in
and to them were born seven children, Abraham
Harrison, Isaac, Jay, Moses, Mary Jane, Henrietta
and Bessie.

ABRAHAM I. FRANK

Gen. 2
Second son of
Levi and Mollie

Born 1838, in Europe. Died 1901, in Chicago, Ill.

He married three times. By his first wife,
....., there were no children.

His second wife was Betty Goldsmith, and to them
was born a daughter, Mammie.

His third wife was Sarah Goldsmith, and to them
were born two sons, Leroy and Sidney.

He emigrated to America with Levi Frank in 1850. He lived in Ohio in his earlier years, and at one time conducted a store at Warren, Ohio. Later he moved to Buffalo, N. Y., and then to Chicago, Ill., where he died.

**BRINA ELIZABETH
FRANK**

Gen. 2

Daughter of
Levi and Mollie

Born May 15, 1839, in Europe. Died April 10, 1876,
in

Married Elias Hirschfield on
in Syracuse, N. Y. He was born January 25, 1828, in
Russia, and died February 27, 1892.

To them were born six children, Marcus, Emma,
Moses, Elizabeth, Sarah and Harry.

She emigrated with Levi Frank to America in 1850.

JOSEPH H. FRANK

Gen. 2

Third son of
Levi and Mollie

Born 1811, in Europe. Died in 1929, in San Francisco,
Cal.

Married Fannie Goldsmith, who was born in 1853,
in Cleveland, Ohio, and who died in 1918. She was
the daughter of Simon Goldsmith, who came from
Germany, where the name was Goldschmidt. Younger
sister of Rose Tressa. To them were born six chil-

dren, in the order named: Mortimer, Ida, Lee W., Bernard, Charles and Mabel.

He emigrated to America with Levi Frank about 1850. In his later years he
lived in Chicago, Ill.

GEORGE FRANK

Gen. 2

Fourth son of
Levi and Mollie

Born 1850, in Europe. Died April 2, 1927, in Chi-
cago, Ill.

Married Rose Tressa Goldsmith in 1873. She was
born in 1852 in Cleveland, Ohio. Father was Simon
Goldsmith, and her mother was Ida Hildahl, both
from Cassel, Germany. To them were born seven

children in the order named: Ida Mae, Harry A., Ira, Lee, Walter, Beatrice G., and
Gerald Armand.

He emigrated to America with Levi Frank in 1850, when about six weeks old.
Lived for a time at Mansfield, Ohio. He lived in Chicago, Ill., for 17 years.

JACOB FRANK

Gen. 2

Son of Levi and Elka.

Born March 16, 1856, in Syracuse, N. Y.

Married January 11, 1877, to Sarah Strauss. She
was born July 29, 1859, in Syracuse, N. Y., and died
December 4, 1932, in Chicago. She was cremated.

To them was born a daughter, Myna.

Jacob Frank is an eminent physician and surgeon. At one time appointed to staff
of governor of Illinois. Has lived in Chicago for many years.

MARK FRANK

Gen. 3

Oldest son of
Moses and Babette.

Born 1852, in Syracuse, N. Y.

Married Minnie Levenson, of Boston, Mass.

And to them were born two sons, Louis and
Gordon, and two daughters, Beatrice L. and Josie.

WILLIAM FRANK

Gen. 3
Second son of
Moses and Babette.

Born.....

Married Goldsmith.

To them were born three daughters, Bertha, Cora
and Ida.

.....

REUBEN FRANK

Gen. 3
Third son of
Moses and Babette.

Born.....

.....

.....

.....

JENNIE FRANK

Gen. 3
Daughter of
Moses and Babette.

Born June 3, 1860, in Syracuse, N. Y.

Married George Adams, who was born in 1858, in
New Bedford, Mass., and to them were born two sons,
Leonard and Mark.

HARRY FRANK

Gen. 3
Oldest son of
Daniel and Caroline

Born 1850, in Utica, N. Y. Died 1918 in New York,
N. Y.

Married Lucy Levingston, of Boston, Mass., and
to them were born four daughters, Gertrude, Mabel,
Alma and Beulah.

.....

Was one of the founders of the American Ticket
Brokers Association.

**WILLIAM HAMILTON
FRANK**

Gen. 3

Second son of
Daniel and Caroline.

Born December 19, 1852, in Utica, N. Y.

Married Ella Virginia Beekman on May 5, 1874. She was born April 9, 1855, at Guyandotte, Va., and died July 1, 1905, at Wheeling, W. Va. Is buried in Mount Wood Cemetery, Wheeling.

Father was Louis Beekman and her mother was Pauline Emsheimer, both born at Sulz-an-Foret, Alsace, France. Both emigrated to America and were married at Cincinnati, Ohio. Both died at Wheeling, W. Va.

They had six children, Ella, Bessie, Samuel, Gabriel, Milton and Charles, all of whom, except Gabriel, are buried in Mount Wood Cemetery, Wheeling. Gabriel died in Boston and is buried there.

To William and Ella were born eight children, in the order named: Leon Harrison, Solomon Beekman, Harrison Jules Louis, Lillian Mae, Pauline Caroline, Gilbert, Alma Bessie and Marie Blanche.

William moved with his parents when very young to Syracuse, N. Y., and later to Rochester, N. Y. When older he went to Canandaigua, N. Y., and from there to Warren, Ohio, then to Wheeling, W. Va., where he has lived since.

**ABRAHAM HARRISON
FRANK**

Gen. 3

Oldest son of
Marcus and Adeline

Born about 1850 in Syracuse, N. Y. Died about 1878 in Tiffin, Ohio, and was buried in Syracuse.

With Joseph H. and George Frank, he spent two or three years at South Pass, Wyoming, trading with the Indians. This was around 1870.

ISAAC FRANK

Gen. 3

Second son of
Marcus and Adeline

Born October 9, 1858, in Syracuse, N. Y.

Married Jennie Japha, of New York City, on November 18, 1885, daughter of Ephraim and Charlotte Japha.

To them were born two sons, Vincent J. and Clifton I.

Is president and founder of Frank Tourist Co., No. 512 Fifth Avenue, New York City. Now lives in New York City.

JAY FRANK

Gen. 3
Third son of
Marcus and Adeline

Born March 24, 1860, in Syracuse, N. Y.
Married Jessie Willerding, of Cincinnati, Ohio,
on and to them was born a son, Harvey.
They now live in New York City.

MOSES A. FRANK

Gen. 3
Fourth son of
Marcus and Adeline

Born about 1865, in Syracuse, N. Y.
Married Eva Bradbury, of Cincinnati, Ohio, on
.....
Now living in New York City.

MARY JANE FRANK

Gen. 3
Oldest daughter of
Marcus and Adeline

Born in Syracuse, N. Y.
Married David Trilling
To them were born four children, Harry, Blanche,
Mabel and Mildred.

HENRIETTA FRANK

Gen. 3
Second daughter of
Marcus and Adeline

Born in Syracuse, N. Y.
Married Richard Kultchar
To them were born three children, Eugene,
Frank and Elizabeth.
Now living in New York City.

BESSIE FRANK

Gen. 3
Third daughter of
Marcus and Adeline

Born in Syracuse, N. Y.
.....
.....
Now living in New York City.

MAMIE FRANK

Gen. 3
Daughter of
Abraham L. and Betty

Born October 5, 1866.
Married Lee Strauss.
And to them was born a son, Jerome.

LEROY FRANK

Gen. 3
Son of
Abraham and Sarah

Born September 26, 1882, in Chicago, Ill.

Died in Detroit, Mich.

Married Mae Levy.....

To them were born two children, Myra and Alan.

SIDNEY FRANK

Gen. 3
2nd Son of
Abraham and Sarah

Born October 9, 1885, in Chicago, Ill.

Married Helen Bergman on February 27, 1928.

MORTIMER FRANK

Gen. 3
Oldest son of
Joseph H. and Fannie

Born May 26, 1871. Died April 28, 1919, in Chicago, Ill.

Married Donnie Katz, and to them were born two daughters, Catherine and Mary.

He was a physician in Chicago, Ill.

IDA FRANK

Gen. 3
Oldest daughter of
Joseph H. and Fanny

Born September 15, 1876, in Buffalo, N. Y.

Married Jack H. Goldsmith, son of
Goldschmidt, who was born in Nenstadt, Germany.

Now living in Los Angeles, Cal.

LEE W. FRANK

Gen. 3
Second son of
Joseph H. and Fannie

Born February 11, 1878.

Married Nellie Evans.

Adopted two girls, sisters, Joan and Helen.

Now live in Chicago, Ill.

BERNARD FRANK

Gen. 3
Third son of
Joseph H. and Fannie

Born March 7, 1880, in Buffalo, N. Y.

Married Hortense Lang, and to them were born a daughter, Babette Louise, and a son, Joseph Harrison.

Live in San Francisco, Cal.

CHARLES FRANK

Gen. 3
Fourth son of
Joseph H. and Fannie

Born October 11, 1882.

Married Eva Coleman and to them was born a son, Sylvan Charles.

Live in San Francisco, Cal.

MABEL FRANK

Gen. 3
Second daughter of
Joseph H. and Fannie

Born November 12, 1885.

Married Moses F. Marx. Having no issue, they adopted a son, Robert Lee.

They live in Louisville, Ky.

MARCUS HIRSCHFIELD

Gen. 3
Oldest son of
Elias and Brina

Born March 8, 1851, in.....

Died November 23, 1907, in.....

Married Delia Hayes, daughter of Mayor Hayes, of Rochester, N. Y., whom he later divorced.

To them was born a son, Edward.

Later he married Clara Lee, of Rochester, N. Y., Graduate of University of Rochester, N. Y., in 1875. Was an attorney.

EMMA HIRSCHFIELD

Gen. 3
Oldest daughter of
Elias and Brina

Born July 5, 18....., in

Died May 29, 19....., in Toronto, Ontario.

Married Sheridan Block, of New York City, on May 25,, in Buffalo, N. Y. He was born in 1853 and died in 1921.

There were no children.

She was a student of Steele Mackaye, playwright, and appeared in his earliest plays.

MOSES HIRSCHFIELD

Gen. 3
Second son of
Elias and Brina

Born December 7, 1859, in

Died April 6 (or 8), 1910, in.....

Never married.

Graduate of University of Rochester, N. Y., in 1879. Was an attorney.

**ELIZABETH
HIRSCHFIELD**

Gen. 3
Second daughter of
Elias and Brina

Born December 30, 1862, in

Died September 11, 1909, in
Never married.

Was the first preceptress of Lafayette High School, in Buffalo, N. Y., and was a traveler, writer and educator. Studied one year at Cambridge University, Cambridge, England, and was a member of, American Woman's English College Club, London, England.

SARA HIRSCHFIELD

Gen. 3
Third daughter of
Elias and Brina

Born December 22, 1863, in

Married Felix Kessel, in Buffalo, N. Y., on June 27, 1893. He was born in Berlin, Germany, on October 3, 1862.

To them were born two children, Brina Hirschfield and Marcel Hartwig.

She was at one time a reporter on the "Buffalo Express" and was also a writer and lecturer.

Both are still living in Buffalo, N. Y.

HARRY HIRSCHFIELD

Gen. 3
Third son of
Elias and Brina

Born January 5, 18....., in

Died April 4, 1918 (or 1919) in

Married Ruth Ashley, of Rochester, N. Y., on

May 23, 1891. She died in 19.....

They adopted a son Robert.

Harry and Ruth were awarded medals for their exhibit of the first model playground for children at the St. Louis World's Fair in 1904. He attended the University of Rochester N. Y., for two years.

IDA MAE FRANK

Gen. 3
Oldest daughter of
George and Rose

Born October 5, 1871, in Mansfield, Ohio.

Married Gabriel Beckman in 1891. He died in 1912 in Boston, Mass. To them was born a daughter, Phyllis. Later she married Charles Weil, of Boston, Mass., in 1915, and they now live in Boston.

HARRY A. FRANK

Gen. 3
Oldest son of
George and Rose

Born 1875, in Mansfield, Ohio. Died 1918, and buried
in Chicago, Ill.

Married Amy Joseph in 1899.
There were no children.

IRA FRANK

Gen. 3
Second son of
George and Rose

Born 1877, at Buffalo, N. Y.

Married Sylvia Simon in 1915, and to them were
born a daughter, Barbara, and a son, Ira.

Is a physician and noted eye specialist.
Lives in Chicago, Ill.

LEE FRANK

Gen. 3
Third son of
George and Rose

Born 1880, in Kalamazoo, Mich.
Single.

Lives in Chicago, Ill.

WALTER FRANK

Gen. 3
Fourth son of
George and Rose

Born 1882 in Chicago, Ill.

Married Irene Brummel in 1908. To them were
born two sons, Walter and George.

Lives in Chicago, Ill.

BEATRICE G. FRANK

Gen. 3
Second daughter of
George and Rose

Born 1885, Chicago, Ill.

Married Melville N. Rothschild in 1908. To them
were born two sons, Melville and A. Frank, also two
daughters, Beatrice G. and Nancy N.

Melville N. Rothschild is a banker and capitalist.
Lives in Chicago suburbs.

**GERALD ARMAND
FRANK**

Gen. 3
Fifth son of
George and Rose

Born 1888, Chicago, Ill.

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.....

Noted artist in Chicago.

MYNA FRANK

Gen. 3
Daughter of
Jacob and Sarah

Born March 3, 1878, in Syracuse, N. Y.
Married Sylvan Coombs, M. D., in 1898. To them
was born a son, Robert Coombs.

.....

LOUIS FRANK

Gen. 4
Oldest son of
Mark and Minnie.

Born in Boston, Mass.
Married Mrs. Dorothy Mahler, of St. Louis, Mo.

.....

Now live in New York City.

GORDON FRANK

Gen. 4
Second son of
Mark and Minnie

Born in Boston, Mass.

.....

Now lives in New York City.

BEATRICE L. FRANK

Gen. 4
Oldest daughter of
Mark and Minnie

Born in Boston, Mass.

.....

Now lives in New York City.

JOSIE FRANK

Gen. 4
Second daughter of
Mark and Minnie

Born in Boston, Mass.
Married William Henry Rosenstein, of New York
City.

.....

Now live in New York City.

CORA FRANK

Gen. 4

Oldest daughter of

William and

Born.....

BERTHA FRANK

Gen. 4

Second daughter of

William and

Born.....

IDA FRANK

Gen. 4

Third daughter of

William and

Born.....

LEONARD ADAMS

Gen. 1

Oldest son of

George and Jennie

Born, 1883, in Boston, Mass.

Married Pauline Franck, of New York City.

To them were born two children, Jane (who is now fourteen), and George (who is now twelve).

They live in Boston, Mass.

MARK ADAMS

Gen. 4

Second son of

George and Jennie

Born 1890, in Boston, Mass.

Married Rita Meyer, of Boston, Mass.

GERTRUDE FRANK

Gen. 4
Oldest daughter of
Harry and Lucy

Born September 4, 1881, in New York, N. Y.
Married Benedict Neustadt of New York City in
1918.
To them was born a son, Harry Frank.
Now live in New York City.

MABEL FRANK

Gen. 4
Second daughter of
Harry and Lucy

Born April 21, 1881, in New York, N. Y.

.....

.....

Now lives in Paris, France.

ALMA FRANK

Gen. 4
Third daughter of
Harry and Lucy

Born July 28, 1887, in New York, N. Y.
Married in July, 1923, to Leroy L. Hartman,
D.D.S., professor of Dental Surgery in Columbia Uni-
versity, New York.
To them was born a daughter, Joan.
Now live in New York City.

BEULAH FRANK

Gen. 4
Fourth daughter of
Harry and Lucy

Born May 29, 1890, in New York, N. Y.

.....

.....

Now lives in Paris, France.

**LEON HARRISON
FRANK**

Gen. 4
Oldest son of
William and Ella

Born April 30, 1877, at Wheeling, W. Va.

Married October 14, 1915, to Rena Blum, of
Bellaire, Ohio. She was born on June 3, 1893, at
Bellaire, Ohio. Parents were Henry and Ida Blum.

To them were born two sons, Robert Lee and
Henry Blum, also a daughter, Betty Mae.

Leon moved to Detroit in 1915 and now lives
there.

Is a member of American Institute of Electrical Engineers, Vice-President of
Bulldog Electric Products Co. He is a 32° Mason, Past Master of Clear Lake Lodge
No. 183, F. & A. M., of California, and member of A. A. O. M. N. Shrine, Moslem
Temple, Detroit, Michigan.

**SOLOMON BEEKMAN
FRANK**

Gen. 4
Second son of
William and Ella

Born January 1, 1879, at Wheeling, W. Va. Died
January 10, 1927, at Cleveland, Ohio, and buried
there.

Married December 22, 1909, to Nellie Malone, who
was born on January 5, 1888. Died March 25, 1926,
at Cleveland, Ohio, and buried there.

To them was born a daughter, Eleanor Virginia,
and a son, John Malone.

By many of his friends he was called "Jack" Frank.

**HARRISON JULES
LOUIS FRANK**

Gen. 4
Third son of
William and Ella

Born October 28, 1880, at Wheeling, W. Va.

Married June 12, 1906, to Stella Blum, of Bellaire, Ohio, who was born April 2, 1885, at Bellaire, Ohio.

Her parents were Henry and Ida Blum.

To them were born two sons, William Henry and Harrison Jules Louis.

He moved to Detroit, Michigan, in 1915, and now lives there.

Graduate of Linsly Institute, Wheeling, W. Va., University of West Virginia in 1900, Degree of A. B., and Harvard University in 1901, Degree of A. B.

Is president of Bulldog Electric Products Co.

Member of Board of Temple Beth El; Director of Men's Temple Club, Temple Beth El; Director of Detroit Service Group of Jewish Welfare Federation; Director of Franklin Hills Country Club.

LILLIAN MAE FRANK

Gen. 4
Oldest daughter of
William and Ella

Born August 21, 1882, the first born of twins, at Wheeling, W. Va.

Married November 18, 1903, to Jules Coblentz, who was born March 27, 1871, at San Francisco, Cal.

To them was born a son, Richard.

They live in San Francisco, Cal.

**PAULINE CAROLINE
FRANK**

Gen. 4
Second daughter of
William and Ella

Born August 21, 1882, the second born of twins, at
Wheeling, W. Va.

Married September 17, 1906, to Charles Lewis
Sonneborn, who was born October 5, 1882, at Bellaire,
Ohio. His parents were Moses and Lottie Sonneborn.

Graduate of Washington & Jefferson College. Principal owner of the Hub De-
partment Store.

To them were born two sons, Charles Lewis and Robert M.

Live in Wheeling, W. Va.

GILBERT FRANK

Gen. 4
Fourth son of
William and Ella

Born May 20, 1885, at Wheeling, W. Va. Died June
25, 1887, at Wheeling, W. Va., and buried in Mount
Wood Cemetery there.

ALMA BESSIE FRANK

Gen. 4
Third daughter of
William and Ella

Born December 30, 1887, at Wheeling, W. Va. Died
March 25, 1903, at Wheeling, W. Va., and buried in
Mount Wood Cemetery there.

**MARIE BLANCHE
FRANK**

Gen. 4
Fourth daughter of
William and Ella

Born December 8, 1890, at Wheeling, W. Va.

Married September 11, 1911, to Sylvan H. Blum, who was born August 9, 1887, at Bellaire, Ohio. To them were born two daughters, Eleanor Virginia and Sylvia Mae.

Sylvan H. Blum's parents were Henry and Ida Blum and to them were born five children, Stella, Sylvan, Moise, Helen and Rena. Moise and Helen were twins. Henry Blum died September 6, 1926, at Bellaire, Ohio.

Henry Blum and his brother, Isaac Blum, were merchants for many years in Bellaire, Ohio, conducting business as Blum Brothers. Isaac died on December 12, 1925, leaving his wife, Hannah, and three sons, Robert J., Melville and Joe.

Now live in Bellaire, Ohio.

VINCENT J. FRANK

Gen. 1
Oldest son of
Isaac and Jennie

Born November 18, 1886, in New York, N. Y.

Married Helen Bach, daughter of Isaac and Fannie Bach, of New York City, on June 11, 1917.

To them was born a son, John Bach.

Is treasurer of Frank Tourist Company, of New York City. Now lives there.

Served in the World War. Was recruiting in Camp Zachary Taylor when the Armistice was signed.

CLIFTON I. FRANK

Gen. 4
Second son of
Isaac and Jennie

Born July 10, 1888, in New York, N. Y.

Married Lucile Bach, daughter of Isaac and Fannie Bach, of New York City, on March 2, 1920.

To them was born a daughter, Phoebe.

Is secretary of Frank Tourist Company, of New York City. Now lives there.

Served in the World War. Was 1st Lieutenant in the 85th Coast Artillery. Was in France for a year and his regiment was in action opposite Metz when the Armistice was signed.

HARVEY FRANK
Gen. 4
Son of
Jay and Jessie

Born.....
Married Stella Ehrhardt, of Cincinnati, Ohio.
.....
Now live in New York City.

HARRY TRILLING
Gen. 4
Son of
David and Mary Jane

Born Clarksville, Texas,

BLANCHE TRILLING
Gen. 4
Oldest daughter of
David and Mary Jane

Born.....

MABEL TRILLING
Gen. 4
Second daughter of
David and Mary Jane

Born.....

MILDRED TRILLING
Gen. 4
Third daughter of
David and Mary Jane

Born.....

EUGENE KULTCHAR

Gen. 4

Oldest son of

Richard and Henrietta

Born.....

Now lives in New York City.

FRANK KULTCHAR

Gen. 4

Second son of

Richard and Henrietta

Born.....

Now lives in New York City.

ELIZABETH KULTCHAR

Gen. 4

Daughter of

Richard and Henrietta

Born.....

Now lives in New York City.

JEROME STRAUSS

Gen. 4

Son of

Lee and Mamie

Born April 5, 1889, in Chicago, Ill.

Married Lois Mary David.

To them were born two children, Jerome and Mary Lois.

Now live in Chicago.

MYRA FRANK

Gen. 4

Daughter of

Leroy and Mae

Born.....

ALAN FRANK

Gen. 4
Son of
Leroy and Mae

Born.....

.....

.....

.....

CATHERINE FRANK

Gen. 4
Oldest daughter of
Mortimer and Donnie

Born June 11, 1906, in Chicago, Ill.

.....

Lives in Chicago.

MARY FRANK

Gen. 4
Second daughter of
Mortimer and Donnie

Born April 2, 1909, in Chicago, Ill.

Married Philip Bernstein, of Nashville, Tenn.

.....

Now live in Chicago.

LUCILE GOLDSMITH

Gen. 4
Daughter of
Jack H. and Ida

Born April 29, 1902, in Chicago, Ill.

Married Adlai Goldschmidt.

To them was born one son, Adlai Frank.

They live in Los Angeles, Cal.

JOAN FRANK

Gen. 4
Oldest adopted daughter
of Lee and Nellie

Born.....

.....

.....

.....

HELEN FRANK
Gen. 4
Second adopted daughter
of Lee and Nellie

Born.....

**BABETTE LOUISE
FRANK**
Gen. 4
Daughter of
Bernard and Hortense

Born December 4, 1913, in Chicago, Ill.

Lives in San Francisco.

**JOSEPH HARRISON
FRANK**
Gen. 4
Son of
Bernard and Hortense

Born December 4, 1918, in San Francisco, Cal.

Lives in San Francisco.

**SYLVAN CHARLES
FRANK**
Gen. 4
Son of
Charles and Eva

Born April 15, 1911, in San Francisco, Cal.

Lives in San Francisco.

ROBERT LEE MARX
Gen. 4
Adopted son of
Moses and Mabel

Born.....

EDWARD HIRSCHFIELD Born August 5, 1877, in Rochester, N. Y.
Gen. 1 Married Lillian Schlesinger, in Albany, N. Y.,
Son of on June 12, 1905.
Marcus and Delia Graduate of University of Rochester, N. Y., in
1897.
Now living.

BRINA HIRSCHFIELD Born December 16, 1897, in
KESSEL Married Dr. Maurice Nathaniel Richter, of New
Gen. 1 York City, in Buffalo, N. Y., on June 30, 1928. He
Daughter of was born on August 26, 1897, in Chicago, Ill.
Felix and Sara To them were born two children, Maurice Nath-
aniel and Marcel Kessel.
Brina graduated from Smith College in 1920 with
degree of B. A., and from University of Buffalo Medical School in 1925 with degree
of M. D.
Maurice Richter graduated from Columbia University, College of Physicians &
Surgeons, in 1921, with degree of M. D. Was pathologist at Bellevue Hospital in New
York City for four years. Now assistant professor of Pathology at Columbia Univer-
sity, College of Physicians and Surgeons.

MARCEL HARTWIG Born September 9, 1899, in
KESSEL Married to Quinta Cattell, of Garrison-On-Hud-
Gen. 1 son, N. Y., on September 12, 1922. She was born there
Son of on August 11, 19.....
Felix and Sara To them were born three children, McKen
Cattell, Brina and Jo.
Graduate of Cornell University in 1921 with degree of B. A. Also from Cornell
later with degree of Ph.D. Then studied at Cambridge University, Cambridge, Eng-
land, for a year. Was professor of English Literature at Cornell for ten years. Has
been associate professor of English Literature at Connecticut Agricultural College for
the last two years.
Quinta Cattell Kessel graduated from Cornell after her marriage with degree
of M. A.

ROBERT HIRSCHFIELD Born about, 1901, in
Gen. 1
Adopted son of
Harry and Ruth

**PHYLLIS FRANK
BEEKMAN**

Gen. 4
Daughter of
Gabriel and Ida Mae

Born August 19, 1896, in Winthrop, Mass.
Married 1919 to Lester A. Stern.
Have an adopted son, Gabriel Beekman.

.....

.....

Live in Glencoe, Ill.

BARBARA FRANK

Gen. 4
Daughter of
Ira and Sylvia

Born 1917, in Chicago, Ill.

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.....

IRA FRANK

Gen. 4
Son of
Ira and Sylvia

Born 1920, in Chicago, Ill.

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WALTER FRANK

Gen. 4
Oldest son of
Walter and Irene

Born 1910, in Boston, Mass.

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GEORGE FRANK

Gen. 4
Second son of
Walter and Irene

Born 1917, in Boston, Mass.

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.....

**MELVILLE
ROTHSCHILD**

Gen. 4
Oldest son of
Melville and Beatrice

Born 1913, in Chicago, Ill.

**A. FRANK
ROTHSCHILD**

Gen. 4
Second son of
Melville and Beatrice

Born 1917, in Chicago, Ill.

**BEATRICE G.
ROTHSCHILD**

Gen. 4
Oldest daughter of
Melville and Beatrice

Born 1920, in Chicago, Ill.

**NANCY N.
ROTHSCHILD**

Gen. 1
Second daughter of
Melville and Beatrice

Born 1922, in Chicago, Ill.

ROBERT COOMBS

Gen. 4
Son of
Sylvan and Myna

Born November 17, 1900, at Chicago, Ill.
Married Sylvia Kahn in 1932.
A physician

JANE ADAMS
Gen. 5
Daughter of
Leonard and Pauline

Born....., 1918, in Boston, Mass.

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.....

.....

GEORGE ADAMS
Gen. 5
Son of
Leonard and Pauline

Born, 1920, in Boston, Mass.

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.....

**HARRY FRANK
NEUSTADT**
Gen. 5
Son of
Benedict and Gertrude

Born October 27, 1921, in

.....

.....

.....

JOAN HARTMAN
Gen. 5
Daughter of
Leroy and Alma

Born July 28, 1921, in.....

.....

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.....

ROBERT LEE FRANK

Gen. 5

Oldest son of

Leon and Rena

Born June 8, 1917, at Detroit, Michigan.

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.....

.....

HENRY BLUM FRANK

Gen. 5

Second son of

Leon and Rena

Born December 22, 1919, at Detroit, Michigan.

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.....

.....

BETTY MAE FRANK

Gen. 5

Daughter of

Leon and Rena

Born November 28, 1926, at Detroit, Michigan.

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.....

.....

**ELEANOR VIRGINIA
FRANK**

Gen. 5

Daughter of

Solomon and Nellie

Born June 12, 1911, at Cleveland, Ohio.

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JOHN MALONE FRANK

Born October 27, 1920, at Cleveland, Ohio.

Gen. 5

Son of

Solomon and Nellie

.....
.....
.....

**WILLIAM HENRY
FRANK**

Gen. 5

Oldest son of

Harrison and Stella

Born September 10, 1907, at Wheeling, W. Va.

Married Ruth Heavenrich Lambert on November
19, 1928. She was born March 7, 1906, at Detroit,
Mich. Her parents were Benjamin L. and Hortense
H. Lambert, of Detroit, Mich. Has brother, Louis K.,
and sister, Sally.

Graduate of University of Michigan, Secretary of
Bulldog Electric Products Co., Detroit, Mich.

To William and Ruth were born a daughter, Ruth Elaine.

HARRISON JULES
LOUIS FRANK

Gen. 5

Second son of

Harrison and Stella

Born August 29, 1918, at Detroit, Mich.

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RICHARD COBLENTZ

Gen. 5

Son of

Jules and Lillian

Born October 11, 1904, at San Francisco, Cal.
Graduate of Leland Stanford University.

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.....

Lives in Los Angeles Cal.

**CHARLES LEWIS
SONNEBORN**

Gen. 5
Oldest son of
Charles and Pauline

Born September 11, 1907, at Wheeling, W. Va.

Married on February 2, 1932, to Rosalie Reichert,
who was born on August 25, 1912, at Pittsburgh, Pa.

Her parents were Sidney and Sally Reichert, and
she has a sister, Florence.

To them was born on December 1, 1932, a son, Charles Lewis.

Graduate University of Pennsylvania.

They live in Wheeling.

**ROBERT M.
SONNEBORN**

Gen. 5
Second son of
Charles and Pauline

Born April 20, 1912, at Wheeling, W. Va.

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.....

Now studying at Columbia University, College of Physicians and Surgeons.

**ELEANOR VIRGINIA
BLUM**

Gen. 5
Oldest daughter of
Sylvan and Marie

Born February 10, 1913, at Bellaire, Ohio.

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.....

SYLVIA MAE BLUM

Gen. 5
Second daughter of
Sylvan and Marie

Born February 11, 1919, at Wheeling, W. Va.

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.....

JOHN BACH FRANK

Gen. 5
Son of
Vincent and Helen

Born December 24, 1918, in New York, N. Y.

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PHOEBE FRANK

Gen. 5
Daughter of
Clifton and Lucile

Born October 5, 1921, in New York, N. Y.

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.....

JEROME STRAUSS

Gen. 5
Son of
Jerome and Lois Mary

Born.....

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.....

.....

MARY LOIS STRAUSS

Gen. 5
Daughter of
Jerome and Lois Mary

Born.....

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.....

.....

**ADLAI FRANK
GOLDSCHMIDT**

Gen. 5
Son of
Adlai and Lucile

Born November 25, 1927, in Los Angeles, Cal.

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.....

**MAURICE NATHANIEL
RICHTER**

Gen. 5
Oldest son of
Maurice and Brina

Born May 21, 1930, in New York, N. Y.

**MARCEL KESSEL
RICHTER**

Gen. 5
Second son of
Maurice and Brina

Born June 26, 1932, in New York, N. Y.

**McKEEN CATTELL
KESSEL**

Gen. 5
Son of
Marcel and Quinta

Born November 1, 1921, in

BRINA KESSEL

Gen. 5
Oldest daughter of
Marcel and Quinta

Born November 20, 1925, in

JO KESSEL

Gen. 5
Second daughter of
Marcel and Quinta

Born September 11, 1928, in

**GABRIEL BEEKMAN
STERN**

Gen. 5

Adopted son of
Lester and Phyllis

Born August 5, 1925, in New York, N. Y.

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.....

RUTH ELAINE FRANK

Gen. 6

Daughter of
William and Ruth

Born December 16, 1929, at Detroit, Mich.

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Born.....

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CHARLES LEWIS
SONNEBORN

Gen. 6
Son of
Charles and Rosalie

Born December 2, 1932, at Wheeling, W. Va.

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